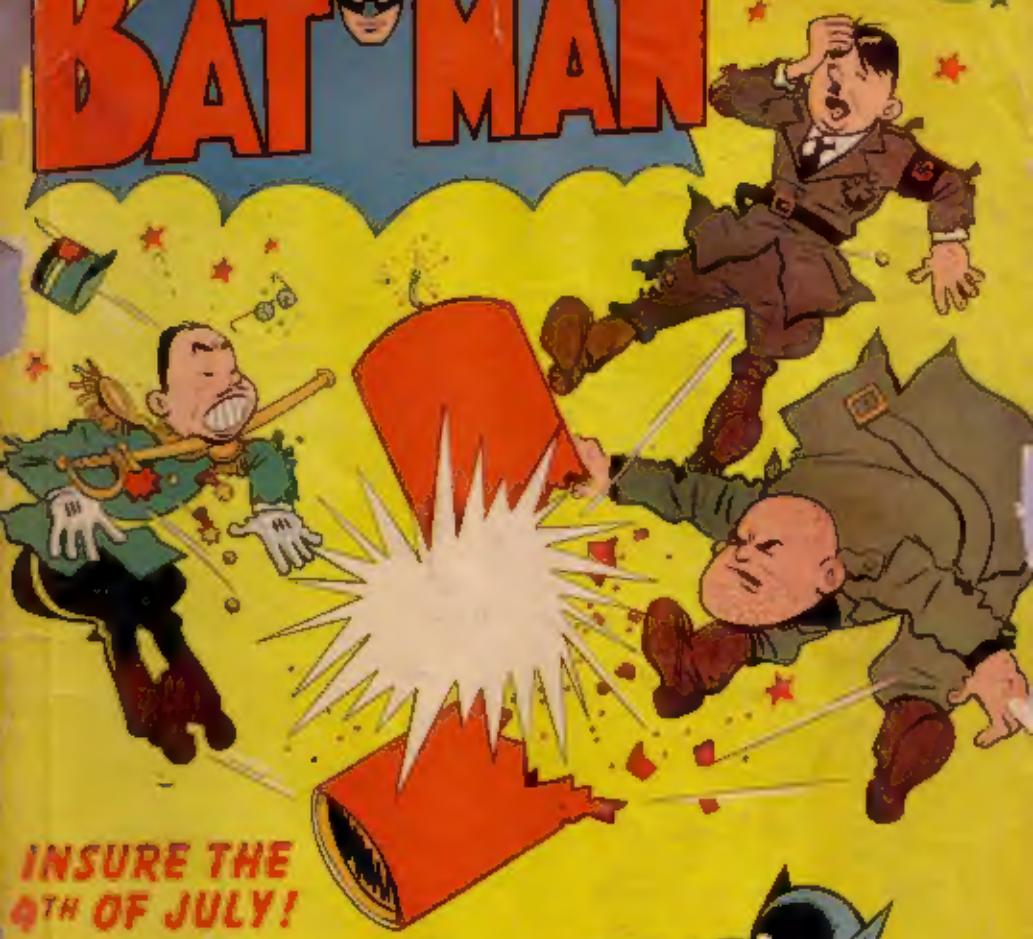


Aug. 1<sup>st</sup>  
Ten Cents

# BATMAN



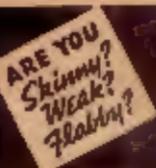
INSURE THE  
4TH OF JULY!

BUY WAR BONDS  
AND STAMPS!



# How to Make YOUR Body Bring You FAME

... Instead of SHAME!



Will You Let Me Prove I Can Make You a New Man?

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pat! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs. I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALFWAY ALIVE.

But later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN OF YOU!

## What "Dynamic Tension" Will Do for You

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you just simply raise your arm and flex it, you add SOLID MUSCLE to your lumps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I used! And there's no cost if I tell.

I can broaden YOUR shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSTANTLY and COMPLETELY! I can add inches to your chest, give you a viselike grip, make those legs of yours look powerful. I can add new strength into your old buckskins, exercise those inner organs, help you clean your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Believe it or not, with just 15 minutes a day, you'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

## Only 15 Minutes a Day

No high "Pants" or "Pushups"! Just take a step, sit down, stand up—just move! Just move! Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gaunt? Are you slow-witted, sluggish? Do you feel bad and let others pull off with the maximum auto-best jobs? All these things are easily overcome by "Dynamic Tension" and leave you a healthy, powerful NEW MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only a minimum of your spare time is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. Dynamic Tension! Just do the work.

"Dynamic Tension"! That's the safe, effective, scientific method that I myself developed to change my body from

the scrawny, skinning-chested, waddling, I was at to the strong, trim, trim physique! Thousands of others follow this fascinating naturalistic physical specimen—men, women and the children of parents, friends, brothers and sisters. When you have learned to develop your own muscle power, Dynamic Tension, you can teach it to yourself, too—without a teacher. You will use the FANTASTIC muscle power in your body to make you look good and running into your own LOVE MUSCLE.

My method—Dynamic Tension—will turn the wife for you. No theories—no exercises is painful! And, most important—spend only 15 minutes a day in your free time! You can do it while using my method of "Dynamic Tension"! Almost anyone—adolescents, executives, housewives, mothers, business men, office workers, students, athletes, disabled persons, invalids, crippled, etc., can use this BUILT-IN STRENGTH and VITALITY.

Mail Coupon  
For My  
Free Book

Charles  
Atlas

Box 1000, Dept. 155,  
115 East 13th Street, New York, N.Y.  
Send me today, gratis, your book, "Dynamic Tension," which I have heard about. I am interested in getting into shape and I would like to know more about your system.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 155  
115 East 13th Street, New York, N.Y.

I send the grand total amount of \$1.00 to help make a New Man like me give you a healthy, strong body and fit muscle development. Send me your free book, "Ecclesiastic Health and Strength."

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Phone point or write plainly

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
 Check here if under 18 Not Postal & Money Order



## FREE BOOK

"Everlasting Health  
and Strength"

Isn't it talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—folks who became NEW MEN in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM do. See what I can do for YOU! For a mat thrill, send for this book today. AT ONCE. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 155, 115 East 13th St., New York, N.Y.

# BAT MAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A HOUSE WITH TWO SIDES TO ITS CHARACTER? YOU HAVEN'T? THEN COME ALONG WITH MIGHTY BATMAN AND DARING YOUNG ROBIN AND MEET A TWO FACE AMONG BUILDINGS, A DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE IN WOOD AND STONE! AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, GET REACQUAINTED WITH THOSE ROTUND RASCALS, THAT CORRUPT DUO KNOWN AS TWEELEDUM AND TWEELEDDIE... AS THE MANTLED CRIME-FIGHTERS DO WHEN THEY SEEK TO UNRIDE...

"THE SECRET OF HUNTER'S INN!"

DY WONDER

HUN  
INN



NIGHT BLANKETS A LONELY FOREST... AND THE PASSAGE OF A TRIO OF WEARY TRAVELERS...

THIS IS THE ROAD, MR. WAYNE! HUNTER'S INN - ONE MILE!

STEP ON IT, ALFRED! WE'RE TIRED AND HUNGRY AFTER THIS LONG TRIP!

NO ORDINARY TRAVELERS THESE! WITHIN THE LINCOLN, IN THEIR EVERYDAY OUTFIT, REPOSE THAT DYNAMIC DUO, BATMAN AND ROBIN, ACCCOMPANIED BY THEIR BUTLER AND FACTOTUM, ALFRED. THE ONLY MAN WHO KNOWS THE IDENTITIES OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!

NOT A SOUL AROUND! A BEAUTIFUL SPOT FOR A MURDER!

NO MURDERS YET, DICK... BUT IT HAS MADE A FINE LOCAL FOR A SERIES OF ROBBERIES!

AT LEAST HALF A DOZEN WEALTHY MEN HAVE BEEN ROBBED AT HUNTER'S INN... AND THE RURAL POLICE HAVEN'T FOUND A SINGLE CLUE! I HOPE THAT WE CAN DO A LITTLE BETTER!

PRESENTLY...

HERE WE ARE, DICK!

WELCOME, MY GOOD SIRS, TO HUNTER'S INN! 'TIS A LONELY NIGHT, BUT WE HAVE FOOD AND HOSPITALITY FOR ALL WHO PASS THIS WAY!

WE'LL TRY THE FOOD FIRST, AND THE HOSPITALITY LATER!

YOU BEST SUEDE, MY GOOD MAN, FOR THE MAINTENANCE!

WE'RE IN FAMOUS COMPANY TONIGHT, DICK! THE MAN WHO JUST ARRIVED IS JOHN GOTTFROY, THE MILLIONAIRE!

I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS, BRUCE, SO LONG AS HE DOESN'T EAT ALL THE FOOD HERE! I'M STARVED!

AND SO, SHORTLY...

STRANGER... HUNTER'S INN IS FAMOUS FOR ITS FOOD... BUT THE PLACE IS ALMOST DESERTED!

WHAT GETS ME IS WHY THE PLACE IS FAMOUS... EVEN THOUGH I'M STARVED, THIS HUNTER'S STEW DOESN'T TASTE TOO GOOD!



SOON THE PUZZLED PAIR ASCEND  
TO THEIR SUITE...

WELL,  
THERE DOESN'T  
SEEM TO BE  
EVIDENCE OF  
WRONGDOING.

WE CAN TELL  
BETTER IN  
DAYLIGHT.  
DICK: WHA?—  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

HELP!

SOUNDS  
LIKE  
TROUBLE,  
BRUCE.

AND  
A JOB  
FOR  
BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN!

SECONDS LATER,  
TWO MANTLED  
FIGURES FLIT  
INTO THE NIGHT.

SO ON,  
GOTTRON, I  
SAYS. YELL  
SOME NOISE!  
MAYBE THE  
OWLS WILL  
HELP YOU!  
HA, HA!

WE CAN'T  
BE SEEN COMING  
OUT OF THE SUITE  
WE HIRED,  
ROBIN!

THE OWLS  
WON'T... BUT  
HERE ARE A  
COUPLE OF  
NIGHT BIRDS  
WHO WILL!

HEY!  
WHERE'D  
THESE GUYS  
COME FROM?

WHY  
YOU LITTLE  
BRAT, I'LL  
ULP!

SMASH  
YOUR  
BAGGAGE  
MISTER?

OWH—  
I FEEL ALL  
LIT UP!

YOU'L  
WHAT?

THIS ROOM HAS  
EVERY CONVENIENCE,  
CLAIMS BOTH HOT  
AND COLD RUNNING  
WATER!



UNEXPECTEDLY...

THE FAMOUS  
BATMAN AND  
ROBIN! WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING HERE?  
THIS IS A RE-  
PECTABLE  
HOTEL!

AND  
THOSE WERE  
VERY  
RESPECTABLE  
CROOKS  
WE KNOCKED  
OUT!

TUT TUT.  
SO YOU WISH TO  
ARROW... PERHAPS  
THIS WILL CONVINCE  
YOU TO SEE THINGS  
MY WAY...

THE SILVERY TINKLE OF GLASS ON  
THE FLOOR... AND A CLOUD OF BM-  
RAZED INSECTS SWARMS TOWARD  
THE SURPRISED DUO...

YOU  
SEEM TO  
HAVE BEES IN  
YOUR BONNET!  
I MAY ADD THAT  
I'M HAVING  
TO THEM!

HUH...?  
WE BETTER  
MOVE FAST,  
BATMAN!

HE'S  
IMMUNE TO  
BEEES BUT  
NOT TO  
THUGS!

FAST  
MOVES,  
ROBIN?

WHY,  
YOU...  
YOU...

HELP!  
I'VE BEEN  
ROBBED!

THAT'S GOTTEEN  
AGAIN! NO USE  
PLAYING AROUND  
WITH THESE BOYS  
ANY LONGER. I  
WEVE GOTTA  
FINO 'EM!

HOPE  
HE'S UN-  
HARMED!

NEXT  
MOMENT...

THE  
BALLET MISSED  
UP... BUT THOSE  
BEEES ARE AIM-  
ING PRETTY  
STRAIGHT!

YES,  
THAT FAT  
MAN MAY  
BE IMMUNE  
TO THEM, BUT HIS  
THUGS AREN'T HE  
BEING STUNG  
AFTER ALL!

OWWW!

THEN,  
UNEXPECTEDLY,  
A SURPRISE  
OF SURPRISES...

WELL, WHAT  
FAMOUS GUESTS  
I HAVE TONIGHT!  
BATMAN AND ROBIN!  
YOU HONOR ME,  
GENTLEMEN!

HUH...?  
ANOTHER ONE?  
TWO FAT MEN  
EXACTLY ALIKE!  
WELL, THIS BRINGS  
BACK MEM-  
ORIES!

THEY  
MUST BE THE  
TWED BROTHERS!  
THEY ESCAPED  
FROM JAIL A  
LITTLE WHILE  
AGO!

RIGHT!  
LET'S TAKE  
OFF HIS ~~SHIRT~~  
AND FIND  
OUT!

COME, COME,  
GENTLEMEN, NO  
VIOLENCE! SOON  
YOU'LL FALL VICTIMS  
TO MY POISON GAS  
AND THEN...

I  
WONDER  
WHY I  
FEEL...  
SO...  
WEAK...

SORRY!

HAWK EYES SUDDEDNLY GROW  
DIM, STEEL MUSCLES LOSE THEIR  
STRENGTH, AND SLOWLY... SLOWLY...

THEY DIDN'T REALIZE THAT  
ALL I HAD TO DO WAS PRESS A  
BUTTON IN MY PRIVATE ELEVATOR,  
AND POISONOUS COAL GAS FROM  
THE FURNACE WOULD COME UP  
THROUGH THE HOT AIR REGISTERS!

OHMMH!  
AHHH!

I'LL LEAVE  
THEM HERE WHILE I  
SEE HOW MUCH MONEY  
BOTRON HAD ON HIM.  
I'LL HAVE THE BOYS  
DISPOSE OF  
THEM...

I... CAN...  
HARDLY... HEHE!  
MAYBE... I... CAN...  
HEHE... ALFRED...  
BY... TAPPING...

BUT THE JUVIAL CRIMINAL  
HAS UNKNOWINGLY OVER-  
LOOKED ONE IMPORTANT  
FACTOR...

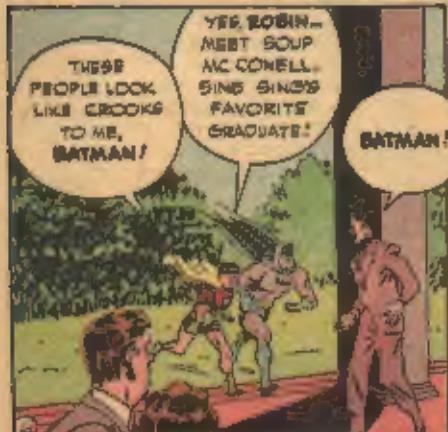
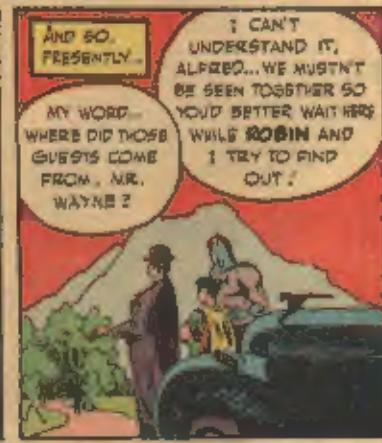
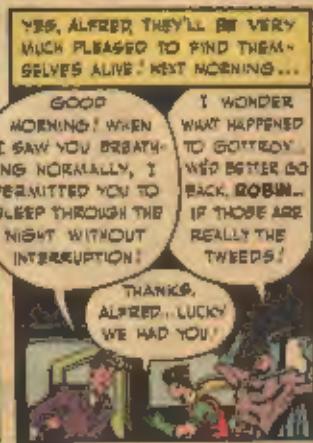
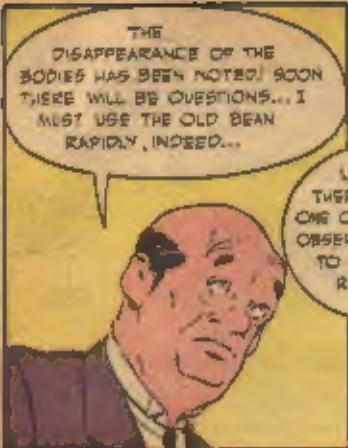
WONDER  
WHAT THE  
MAWSTERS ARE  
DOING? I HEARD  
THE NOISE OF A  
SHOT BEFORE...  
AND NOW THIS  
STRANGE TAPPING...  
I'D BETTER IN-  
VESTIGATE!

THIS COMES  
OF NOT AWKING MY  
ADVICE! NEXT TIME THEY  
WILL KNOW BETTER! BUT  
NOW I MUST REMOVE  
THEM TO SAFETY...

FORTUNATELY,  
MY CORRESPONDENCE  
SCHOOL TAUGHT ME  
HOW TO APPLY ARTI-  
FICIAL RESPIRATION!

I SHALL REVIVE  
THEM, AND  
THEN...

SAY,  
BOB,  
THEY AIN'T  
HERE!







BATMAN! WHAT HAPPENED?

THE SAME THING THAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU PAL

YES THE NEV TABLE OCCURS SOME MOMENTS LATER

WE DIDN'T WANNA HAVE NO TROUBLE, BATMAN, BUT YOU AND THE KID ASKED FOR IT! NOW YOU BETTER SCRAM

WHY...? YOU'RE LETTING US GO? I DONT GET IT!

YEAH, WE'RE LETTIN' YOU GO LEGS AND SAPPER. HERE DON'T HOLD NO GRUDGES BUT IF YOU BOTHER THEM AGAIN...

WELL CALL THE COPS AND HAVE YOU PICKED UP, BATMAN!

AND SO PRESENTLY WE FIND THE BEWILDERED DUO

I'M IN A DAZE, BATMAN! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE HOTEL OVERNIGHT? IT'S LIKE A DIFFERENT PLACE. OUR FAV FRIEND'S GONE. ALL THOSE GUESTS HERE.

WAIT A MINUTE ROBIN, I'M GETTING AN IDEA...

THIS HOTEL ENTRANCE FACES SOUTH, BUT LAST NIGHT, JUDGING FROM THE MOON HUHMM COME ON, ROBIN, WE'RE GOING FOR A TRAMP IN THE WOODS.

ALL RIGHT, BATMAN! BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.

THROUGH THE BEAUMBLES AND UNDERBRUSH OF UN-CLEARED FOREST LAND, THEY FORCE THE WAY ACROSS SWAMPY GROUND AND SMALL, BUT SWIFT FLOWING RIVERS, FINALLY...

WE'RE BACK AT THE HOTEL, BATMAN! COULD WE HAVE LOST OUR WAY?

NO. ROBIN! WE'VE FOUND IT! NOTICE THE SUN THE HOTEL ENTRANCE FACES WEST...

EXACTLY LIKE LAST NIGHT! BUT THIS MORNING THE HOTEL FACED SOUTH!

WHAT IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE UNLESS THERE ARE TWO HOTELS, EXACTLY ALIKE!

THAT'S IT,  
ROBIN! I DON'T KNOW  
YET WHY WE MISTOOK  
THIS PLACE LAST NIGHT FOR  
THE OTHER. BUT I INTEND  
TO FIND OUT!

TWO  
HOTELS  
EXACTLY  
ALIKE

NOT EXACTLY  
BUT SLIGHT DIFFER-  
ENCE. COULDN'T BE  
NOTICED ON A DARK  
NIGHT. AND THOSE  
FAT MEN AREN'T IN  
SIGHT. WE'RE AT ALL  
NOT SURE THEY'RE  
THE THIEVES.

MR. LOOK AT THIS  
ROBIN.. COPIES OF RESERVATIONS  
FOR THE REAL HOTEL IN SOME  
BODY WHO WORKS AT BOTH PLACES  
MUST HAVE BROUGHT THEM  
HERE

I GET IT! THIS  
MUST BE AN OLD  
HOSE THE TWEEDS CON-  
VERTED INTO A DOUBLE  
DR. OR THE INN. THEY LEARN  
WHEN A WEALTHY GUEST  
IS COMING AND  
PREPARE THEIR  
TRAP FOR HIM.

THEN AFTER HE'S ROBBED  
HE BRINGS THE POLICE TO THE  
REAL INN AND THOUGH SURE  
AS AN EX CONVICT IS SUS-  
PECTED HE ALTM CANT  
THROW A THING.

GOTTROX  
WAS THE VICTIM  
LAST NIGHT! HE  
JUST HAPPENED TO  
ARRIVE HERE BY  
SOME MISTAKE

SQUEEZE ME

HUM?

WHAT?

AS THE SHATTERED GLASS LANDS WITH A JARRING THUD

BATMAN AND ROBIN!  
WE RATHER THOUGHT YOU  
DROP IN AGAIN! DIDN'T  
WE, COUSIN DUMFEE?

WE  
CERTAINLY DID,  
COUSIN  
DUMFEE!

WE WERE  
RIGHT, BATMAN.  
IT'S TWEELEDUCK  
AND TWEELEDEE

BRIEFLY  
DETAINED  
ON  
BATMAN! NOW  
WILL YOU AND THE  
LITTLE LAD KNOB  
ENTER THIS  
CELL?

TOO BAD  
YOU WON'T HAVE  
COMPANY.. WE  
RELEASED GOTROX  
THIS MORNING

BUT AS BATMAN TURNS, FINGERS FLUMBLE FURTIVELY AT HIS UTILITY BELT. A QUICK Flick OF THE WRIST AND

THIS GRENADE IS SO SMALL THEY WON'T NOTICE IT UNTIL IT LANDS I HOPE.



NEXT MOMENT

SHOOT  
QUICKLY,  
FOCUS

BY JOVE  
COLIN DEEVEE  
NEEDS TRY TO  
TRICK US WITH  
A SMOKE SCREEN

COME ON  
ROBIN LET'S  
NOT WAIT TO  
SAY GOOD-BYE



TWO CAPED FIGURES MAKE A MAD RUSH FOR A WAITING ELECTRIC CAR.

TOOK BUB  
AHEAD,  
ROBIN!

AND  
HOW  
BUT WHAT'S  
THIS?



THIS SWITCH  
MUST ACTUALLY  
CHANGE THE  
ROADS

THAT'S HOW  
THE TWEEZ BROTHERS  
GET PEOPLE TO COME  
HERE WHENEVER  
THEY WANT TO!



THEY MUST  
HAVE ONE SWITCH  
IN THEIR ROOMS, AND  
ANOTHER IN THIS PRIVATE  
ELEVATOR FOR CONVENIENCE.  
LUCKY FOR US!  
IT'S OUR WAY OUT  
OF HERE



AND NOW, A MILE AWAY FROM THE TRAPPED DUO, A GIANT STAGE IS SET AS HUGE IMITATION TREES

RESEMBLE PLACES...



BUT  
MEANWHILE

WE HAVE YOU  
CORNED BATMAN!  
WE'RE ON THE FLOOR  
ABOVE YOU AS WELL  
AS BELOW! YOU CAN'T  
GET AWAY!

GIVE  
UP OR WELL  
FILL YOU WITH  
GUNPOWDER  
TO SINK A BATTLESHIP.

DING  
THEY'RE  
SHOOTING  
AT US,  
BATMAN!

YES  
BUT SO FAR  
THE BULLETS HAVEN'T  
BEEN ABLE TO PEN-  
ETRATE THE THICK  
CEILING OR FLOOR  
AND BY THE TIME  
THEY TRY AGAIN  
THINGS WILL...

WHAT HAS BATMAN UP HIS SLEEVE? WE  
ARE NOT LONG IN FINDING OUT FOR  
SURELY.

PROP YOUR  
GUNS  
MUGGS

THE  
POLICE?  
INCREDIBLE!

I DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
THEY FOUND  
THEIR WAY  
HERE BUT WE  
BETTER SCRAM

BUT NOW BATMAN  
AND ROBIN ONCE  
MORE ENTER THE  
FRAY

TAKE IT  
EASY,  
THE SLEDUM  
A GOOD HOST  
WE COMES  
HIS GUESTS

AND PRESENTLY,  
AFTER  
EXPLANATIONS

WE'LL ROUND  
UP SAPPER AND  
LEGS AT THE OTHER END.  
HOW'D YOU KNOW WE  
WERE COMING  
BATMAN?

I KNEW  
GOTTROX WOULD  
REPORT TO YOU AS  
SOON AS HE COULD  
SO I MADE SURE YO'D  
FIND THE RIGHT ROAD  
INSTEAD OF WAST-  
ING YOUR TIME, AS  
USUAL AT THE  
REAL HUNTERS

LATER

BEG PARDON, SIR, BUT  
IN FUTURE YOU'LL HAVE LESS  
TROUBLE IF YOU CONSULT ME  
BEFORE ACTING. I GOT YOU OUT  
OF ONE I AM BEFORE!

AND INTO  
ANOTHER ONE NOW. YOU'RE ON THE  
WRONG ROAD ALREADY! TRY TO SLEUTH  
YOUR WAY BACK TO THE RIGHT ONE!

THE  
END

# THE BIG EIGHT

Top 8 in monthly comic magazines!



# PRIVATE PETE

GUESS THE STORM ISN'T OVER  
AND WE'VE GOT TO GO  
ON SIGHT - IF  
NARROWLYES TODAY

WHAT A WAY TO END  
IN BED WITH A  
GUD BUCK

ALL RIGHT MEN FALL OUT  
WE'RE GOING TO PRACTICE  
SOME COMMANDO TACTICS!

I NEVER THOUGHT  
THEY'D TRY TO MAKE A  
COMMANDO OUT OF  
ME!

LOOK AT ALL THIS MUD WE'VE  
GOT TO CRAWL THROUGH, AND  
ON ORDERS TOO!

- TO THINK THAT MY  
MOTHER USED TO SPANK  
ME FOR MAKING  
MUD PIES!

# BATMAN

## ROBIN

ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER! THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT NAME! IT TAKES BRAINS AND TRAINED MUSCLES TO BE THE HARD-FIGHTING LITTLE SCRAPPER YOU'VE SO OFTEN WATCHED IN ACTION! AND IT TAKES A NIMBLE, WIDE-AWAKE MIND TO FIGHT CRIME AND KEEP UP WITH SCHOOL HOMEWORK AT THE SAME TIME. BUT WHEN ROBIN BEGINS HOME A SURPRISE REPORT CARD BATMAN IS FORCED TO SET OUT ALONE AGAINST A TRICKY AND TREACHEROUS GANG OF THUGS WHILE "ROBIN STUDIES HIS LESSONS!"

BY  
BOB  
KANE



LATE AFTERNOON AND A STRANGELY SILENT LAD TEAMS WEARILY UP - STARS IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE

DICK,  
WHY YOU  
DIDN'T EVEN SAY  
"HELLO" WHAT'S  
WRONG?

NOTHING  
MUCH, BRUCE

AT YOUR AGE, NO  
TROUBLE SHOULD BE  
REALLY SERIOUS OUT  
WITH IT, LAD. TELL ME  
WHAT'S BOTHERING  
YOU?

I COULDN'T  
KEEP IT A  
SECRET EVEN  
IF I WANTED  
TO. BRUCE  
IT'S MY  
REPORT CARD!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! I  
TRIED TO KEEP MY PROMISE  
TO YOU. I STUDIED HARD  
AND I KNOW MY  
SUBJECTS - I

HAND  
IT OVER,  
DICK.

HMM...  
YOU KNOW WHAT I  
TOLD YOU WOULD  
HAPPEN IF YOU  
FLUNKED, DICK?

BUT, BRUCE,  
I TELL YOU  
I DON'T UN-  
DERSTAND IT!  
I KNOW MY  
CHEM. STRY,  
FOR INSTANCE  
BACKWARD  
AND  
FORWARD

SORRY, DICK, BUT YOU  
CAN'T GET AROUND  
THE REPORT CARD.  
YOUR ADVENTURES  
AS ROBIN ARE TEMP-  
ORARILY SUSPENDED  
FROM NOW ON. BATMAN  
WORKS  
ALONE.  
UNTIL...

UNTIL YOU PASS  
EVERYONE OF THOSE  
SUBJECTS. YOU ARE  
GOING TO STUDY  
EVERY NIGHT. AND  
UNDER NO CIRCUM-  
STANCES WILL YOU  
LEAVE THIS HOUSE

AND SO, THAT EVENING, A DARK-MANTLED  
FIGURE FLIES FORTH INTO THE CITY IN A DOWN  
CITY ALONE WHILE BEHIND HIM A BEWIL-  
DERED BOY ATTEMPTS BRAVELY TO  
HOLD BACK THE TEARS



I'M SORRY  
TO DO THIS TO DICK  
BUT HE HAS TO LEARN  
NOT TO NEGLECT  
HIS LESSONS!

WITH CAT-LIKE ABILITY AND IN PHANTOM SILENCE,  
THE SOLITARY WATCHER PROWL'S THE ROOFTOPS...  
AND SOON...

A CHANCE  
FOR SOME FAST  
ACTION? MAYBE THIS  
WILL HELP TAKE MY  
MIND OFF DICK'S  
TROUBLES



5 FT 50 SECONDS LATER

HELLO, CHUMS  
YOU HAVEN'T ANY  
IDEA HOW PLEASED  
I AM TO MEET  
YOU!

YEEEH...  
TOO BAD THE  
FEELIN' AIN'T  
MUTUAL  
BATTYMAN!

PLASTICS, INC.

PENT-UP FEELINGS FIND THEIR RELEASE IN A  
FURIOUS WHIRLWIND OF ACTION

MUST BE  
QUITE A WHILE  
SINCE YOU'VE BEEN  
THIS CLOSE TO A  
BATH /

WELL!!! HERE'S A THUG  
WITH A LOT OF SNAP  
TO HIM

BATMAN'S  
WORL' N' ALONE  
TONIGHT NEEDS  
ME CHANCE...

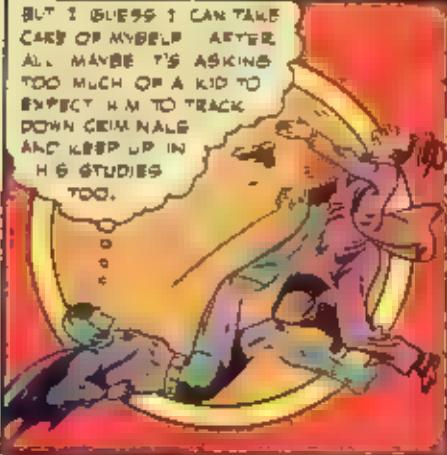
A BELT  
IN THE JAW  
WILL TAKE CARE  
OF YOU. HOPE YOU  
DON'T SQUEEZE  
UNDER THE  
STRAIN!

THAT WAS A CLOSE BRUSH  
HMM... ROBIN MAY  
NOT BE HERE IN BODY  
BUT HE CERTAINLY IS  
IN SP'IT! I'M  
EVEN PUNNING  
LIKE HIM!

CERTAINLY DO  
MISS ROBIN...

HUH?

BUT I GUESS I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF AFTER ALL. MAYBE IT'S ASKING TOO MUCH OF A KID TO EXPECT HIM TO TRACK DOWN GEM NALE AND KEEP UP IN HIS STUDIES TOO.



UNEXPECTEDLY, BLACKNESS ENFOLDS THE GREAT SHOWROOM IN A GIANT CLOAK

THEY SWITCHED OUT THE LIGHTS NOW THEY'LL PROBABLY HEAD FOR THE DOOR! FI GUARD THAT!



BUT HOW A NARROW PENCIL OF LIGHT PENETRATES THROUGH THE DARKNESS

A PLASMAHIT! HERE'S WHERE I MAKE ONE THUG SORRY HE DIDN'T STAY UNDER COVER



A HARD FIST LASHES OUT WITH SAVAGE FORCE AND BATMAN REELS OFF BALANCE AS HIS KNUCKLES DIG INTO EMPTY SPACES IN THE AIR!



COME ON, BOYS, HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO GET AWAY.



A SECOND LATER

SO THAT'S HOW THEY FOOLED ME WITH THIS PLASTIC ROD! THEY HELD A SMALL FLASHLIGHT AT ONE END AND THE LIGHT FOLLOWED THE PLASTIC AND CAME OUT AT THE OTHER.



MEANWHILE

MUH? YOU DON'T THINK WE WANNA GET CAUGHT BY BATMAN, DO YOU?

WAIT A MINUTE BOYS, WHAT ARE WE RUNNIN' FOR?



THAT GUY'S GOT US ALL BUFFALOED. WE SOCK HIM OVER THE HEAD AND INSTEAD OF PISININ' HIM OFF AND ROBBIN' THE SAFE, WE RUN

GIVE SPIKE BECAUSE A LOT OF GUYS TRIED TO FIN SH OFF HIM AND THAT L'D THE JOKER, PENGUIN, SCARECROW. AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM!

YEAH, BUT NOW HIM AND THE KID DON'T SEEM TO BE WORKIN' TOGETHER BATMAN ALONE

TO MIGHT WE K-N HANDLE?

YOU MEAN YOU WANNA TANGLE WITH THAT GUY AGAIN?

AND HOW? IN FACT I'M GUNNA INVITE HIM TO TOMORROW NIGHT'S PARTY

AND THUS LATER

THEY RAN THIS WAY... AH- WHAT'S THIS...

THIS IS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE THE CONSOL DATED. I'LL BE SEEING THOSE RATS AGAIN TOMORROW.

BOSS, EVERYTHING'S SET THERE WON'T BE NO WATCH MAN AT THE CONSOLIDATED FISH PLACE TOMORROW BUT THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF COUGH IN THE TREASURER'S OFFICE HARRY

BATMAN RETURNS HOME TO FIND

POOR KID, THIS MUST HAVE HAD HIM EVEN HARDER THAN I REALIZED. I WONDER IF HE GUESSED HOW BADLY I FEEL ABOUT IT!

LEAVE ME ALONE GOTTA STUDY...

TAKE IT EASY, DICK. YOU'VE STUDIED ENOUGH FOR TONIGHT

A BRIEF NIGHT'S REST... AND THEN FOR EDWIN SCHOOL AGAIN, CLASSES ALL DAY LONG... AND IN THE EVENING ONCE MORE THE GRIND OF STUDY, WHILE BATMAN...



NO SIGN OF THOSE THUGS YET, BUT I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE WITH CARE. I FOUND THAT SCRAP OR PAPER TOO EASILY... THIS MAY BE A TRAP...

WITHIN THE SILENT BLOOM ENFOLDED EDIFICE, THE LITHE FIGURE OF BATMAN STRIDES FORWARD BOUNDLESSLY...

I'VE GOT PLENTY OF DOORS TO CHOOSE FROM, AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF A TRAP YET... IF THOSE CROOKS ARE ALREADY HERE, I'LL BE ABLE TO GET THEM...



THAT MUST HAVE WARNED THOSE CROOKS THAT I'M HERE! BUT THEY CAN'T SEE ME ANY MORE THAN I CAN SEE THEM.

BE CAREFUL, BATMAN! THERE IS DANGER IN THE DARKNESS... FOR YOU!

HMM... NO SIGN OF THEM YET...

SEE THEM GLOWIN' HANDS BOYS? TIME FOR US TO DO SOMETHIN'!

SECONDS LATER, THE SOUND OF A SWIFT SHARP BLOW... AND A HAESCH LAUGH OF TE MPH ECHOES IN THE NIGHT

HA, HA, YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO IT, BATMAN!



HMM... WONDER WHAT THESE ARE... LOOK LIKE ALPHABET BLOCKS THAT CHILDREN PLAY WITH! WELL, NO TIME TO PUZZLE THEM OUT NOW

NOW THE LIGHTS FLASH ON  
TO REVEAL

SPIKE WE'RE SURE GLAD  
YOU ONCE WORKED IN A  
LABORATORY AND LEARNED  
THAT STUFF YOU  
USED TONIGHT

HE DIDN'T REALIZE IT GOT ON  
HIM WHEN HE PICKED UP  
THE BLOCKS ON THE ROOF



YEAH, THAT CHEMICAL  
ON THE FLOOR EXPLODED  
WHEN BATMAN STEPPED ON IT,  
AND TOLD US WHAT DOOR HE CAME  
IN BY! AND THE STUFF ON HIS  
HANDS MADE THEM SHINE, AND  
SHOWED US WHERE HE WAS.



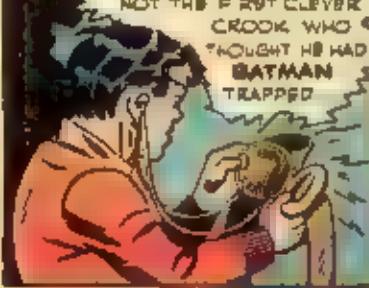
YES, IT WAS A CLEVER  
TRAP AND BATMAN,  
ALONE COULD NOT  
GUARD AGAINST  
EVERY DANGER.  
WOULD THINGS HAVE  
BEEN DIFFERENT  
IF ROBIN HAD BEEN  
ALONG? PERHAPS  
AT LEAST ROBIN  
MIGHT THINK SO!  
FOR NOW, WEAR ED  
BY HIS STUDY, THE  
LAD STALKES FOR A  
MOMENT AND GAZING  
FONDLY AT A COSTUME  
THAT HE HAS BEEN  
FORBIDDEN TO WEAR...

BET HE GETS  
INTO TROUBLE WITH-  
OUT ME! I FEEL LIKE  
PUTTING THIS ON AND  
GOING AFTER HIM!



BUT I SUPPOSE HE'D GET ANGRY  
IF I DID! STILL, I CAN CONTACT  
HIM W/TH MY BELT RADIO  
HMM?

DON'T BE TOO SURE OF  
YOURSELF, SPIKE! YOU'VE  
BEEN CLEVER BUT YOU'RE  
NOT THE FIRST CLEVER  
CROOK WHO  
THOUGHT HE HAD  
BATMAN  
TRAPPED



THAT'S HIS  
VOICE AND  
HE'S IN TROUBLE!  
WE GOT TO  
HELP HIM

BATMAN!  
WHERE ARE  
YOU? WHAT  
HAPPENED?



A STARTLED, SHAKEN CRIME CHIEF HEARS ROBIN'S  
VOICE AND STARES IN BEWILDERMENT. AND THEN  
BRINGS SLOWLY IN DAWNING UNDERSTANDING

HMM???

WHAT  
HAPPENED?  
BATMAN?  
ANSWER

WHOA! HOLD ON.  
BOYS I'M BEGGIN' N'  
TO GET IT. THAT KID  
PARTNER OF HIS IS TRYIN'  
TO GET IN TOUCH  
WITH HIM



WHAT A BREAK NOW  
WE'LL BE ABLE TO  
GET RID OF THE  
KID TOO.

YOU FIENDY  
RAT YOU DARE  
TO HARM  
ROBIN,  
AND

TAKE IT  
EASY,  
BATMAN!  
YOU AINT IN  
NO POSITION TO  
MAKE NOBODY  
PAY FOR  
NOTHIN'

LISTEN KID I'M GONNA GIVE  
YA A BREAK I'M GONNA  
KEEP BATMAN ALIVE TILL  
YA GET HERE BUT BE SURE  
YA COME ALONE, BECAUSE IF  
I SEE THEM COPS, I'LL BLAST  
HIM FIRST AND YOU NEXT!  
WE'RE AT THE CONSOLIDATED  
FISHERIES.

THIS IS  
ONE TIME  
WHEN I'M  
NOT OBEDING  
BATMAN'S  
ORDERS.

AND SO THE SLIM DARING FIGURE OF THE BOY WONDER  
NOW FOLLOWS THE PATH WHICH HAS PROVED DISASTROUS  
TO HIS OLDER, STRONGER AND WISER COMPANION!

WITH THE  
MOON BEHIND  
A CLOUD, I'D  
BETTER WATCH MY  
STEP! I'D HATE TO  
TUMBLE OFF THIS  
ROOF AND LEAVE  
BATMAN IN  
DANGER!

WONDER  
HOW THEY CAUGHT  
HIM, ANYWAY? HE MUST  
HAVE WALKED RIGHT  
INTO A TRAP! I BETTER  
BE ON GUARD - SAY,  
WHAT'S THAT?

THESE BLOCKS MUST HAVE  
BEEN SMEARED WITH LUMINOUS  
PAINT. LUCKY THE MOON IS  
DOWN AND IT'S SO DARK OR  
I WOULDN'T HAVE NOTICED  
THEM GLOWING.

IF I HAD  
PICKED THEM  
UP, THE PAINT  
PROBABLY  
WOULD HAVE  
COME OFF IN MY  
HANDS.

BATMAN MUST  
HAVE ENTERED THROUGH  
ONE OF THESE DOORS. THAT  
WOULD BE THE NATURAL THING  
TO DO SO I BETTER NOT FOLLOW  
HIS EXAMPLE. I'LL TRY FURTHER  
DOWN THE HALL.

A BIG  
ELECTRIC  
REFRIGERATOR  
WHICH I LEARNED  
SOMETHING IN  
SCHOOL THE OTHER  
DAY... YES.  
I'VE GOT  
IT

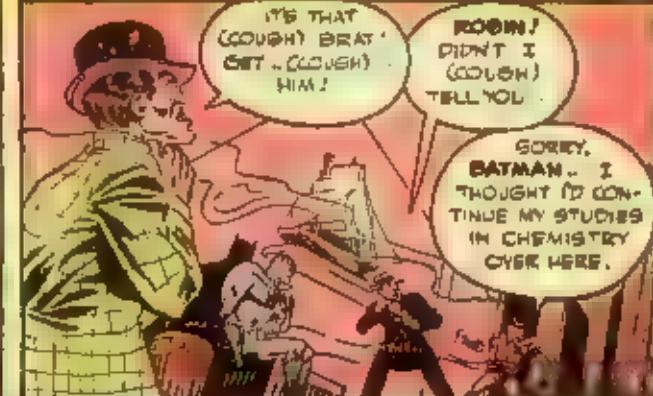
STANDING ON A BOX - ROBIN REACHES UP AND SMASHES  
AT THE COILS OF THE GREAT REFRIGERATOR ..

NOW I  
BETTER ACT FAST,  
AND GET AWAY FROM  
HERE, BEFORE I OUT-  
SMART MYSELF  
AND FALL VICTIM  
TO THIS GAS AHEAD  
OF THOSE  
CROOKS

THERE IS REASON TO ROBIN'S MADNESS - THE COILS, FILLED WITH LIQUID COOLED GAS, RELEASE CHOKING FLAMES .. AND A GENTLE BREEZE FROM THE OPEN ROOFTOP DOOR DRIVES THEM IN UPON THE CRIMINALS ..

THE ODOR OF THAT GAS TELLS ME THAT IT'S SULPHUR DIOXIDE - HEAVIER THAN AIR! SO I'LL STAY UP HERE FOR A WHILE WHERE IT WON'T REACH ME SO EASILY!

PRESIDENTLY, THE LIGHTS ARE SWITCHED ON AS THE ASTOUNDED CRIMINALS GASP AND CHOKE .



THE BOY WONDERR SWINGS INTO ACTION ..

DROP THAT BAT, RAT!  
OWWW... (COUGH).



THE THUGS FLEE AND A BATTLING BOY  
PERSUDES AFTER PERSECUTING BATMAN  
OF HIS BONDS

WHAT A JOB ROBIN'S  
DOING [COUGH] THIS  
MUST BE A WELCOME  
RELIEF TO HIM AFTER  
ALL THAT STUDYING BUT  
I'D BETTER [COUGH]  
FOLLOW AND SEE THAT  
HE DOESN'T GET  
HURT!

A WISE DECISION, BATMAN! FOR BY NOW, ROBIN'S  
DARING VERGES ON RECKLESSNESS

WELL,  
HERE'S WHERE  
WE FIX HIS  
WAGON

THAT GAS  
(COUGH) AINT SO  
BAD IN HERE, SPICE  
HEY, THAT KID  
FOLLOWED US!

WOW! THAT HIT  
HIM LIKE A TUN-A  
BLOCKER!

WHAT A FUN  
SOUNDS AS IF  
YOU'RE TRYING TO  
MAKE UP FOR LOST  
OPPORTUNITY!

HOLY  
MACKEREL!

YOU  
NAMED IT;  
CHUM -  
YOURS!

EEEEEHHH...

WITH BOTH BATMAN AND ROBIN ARRESTED  
AGAINST THEM, THE THUGS CAN STOMACH  
NO MORE FISH AND SO:

WHAT A DIS-  
APPOINTMENT!  
I THOUGHT THEY'D  
STAY AND TEAR  
A HERRING  
WITH US

THEY'VE  
HAD ENOUGH  
ROBIN - AND  
SO, I THINK,  
HAVE YOU

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME  
HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!  
HE SAVED MY LIFE AND  
I HAVE TO PRETEND I'M  
ANGRY! BUT THERE'S SUCH  
A THING AS DISCIPLINE

NOW YOU'D BETTER  
GO BACK TO YOUR WHA?  
BOOKS

I CERTAINLY  
AM. YOU'VE GOT  
A LOT TO LEARN  
YET!

THAT WAS A  
NEAT TRICK WITH  
THOSE REFRIGERATOR  
LIDS FOR A KID WHO  
FLUNKED CHEMISTRY



BLINKING EYES AS HOLD BACK  
THE TEARS AS A BEWILDERED  
HEARTBROKEN BOY STUMBLERS  
AWAY

I'LL SHOW HIM  
I'LL FIX THOSE  
CROOKS MYSELF



THEY CAME THIS WAY. I CAN  
TELL BECAUSE THEY KILLED  
THESE BLOCKS TO THE EDGE  
OF THE ROOF. THAT MEANS  
THAT THE PHOSPHORESCENT  
PAINT MUST BE ON  
THEIR SHOES



AND THERE THEY  
ARE. HERE'S WHERE  
I SHOW THEM - AND  
**BATMAN** - A FEW  
MORE TRICKS



NEXT MOMENT - ON THE NEIGHBOURING ROOFTOP

WHY?  
HOW COULD  
THE BATMAN  
FOLLOW US IN  
THE DARK?

LUCKY HE'S  
THROWN THESE BLOCKS  
AT US INSTEAD OF  
COMIN' AT US  
HIMSELF.

OH-OH.  
LOOKS AS IF  
I SHOULD HAVE  
STAYED HOME AND  
STUDIED MY  
LESSONS  
AFTER ALL.

IT'S ONLY  
THE KID  
SET  
HIM

NICE TO  
SEE YOU AGAIN  
BAT. WE  
FORGOT TO PAY  
YA FOR THEM  
FISH

BUT MEANWHILE

ROBIN FELT SO PROUD OF  
HIS TRICK. I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO KNOW  
THAT THE GAS HE LET LOOSE ALMOST  
BLINDED ME FOR A FEW MINUTES!  
BUT I FEEL BETTER NOW!



AND I THINK I KNOW  
HOW TO GET ON THE IRON TRAIL  
AGAIN. SULPHUR DIDN'T DO  
SOMETHING ACTS AS A  
BLEACH. HUH?

MISSING HIM  
AGAIN. OWWWW!  
HE'S LIKE A  
LITTLE WILD  
CAT BOSS

**BANG**



TRY ON  
THOSE KNUCKLES  
FOR SIZE

SO ROBIN  
DON'T GO HOME  
AS I ORDERED HIM  
TO THIS CALLS FOR  
QUICK WORK

LOOK-  
THERE COMES  
THE  
BATAAN!

I CAN SEE RATS IN  
THE DARK - WHEN THE  
RATS ARE MARKED  
WITH LUM NOUH  
PAINT

YEEH!!

I FEEL A  
BLOW OF SATIS-  
FACTION EVERY  
TIME I DO  
THIS!

COFFEE!

BUT AS THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTER  
PLUNGES TOWARD THE STRUGGLING FIGURES  
ONCE MORE THE MOON HIDES ITS FACE AND BLACKNESS  
ENSHROULES THE SCENE!

WHAT A  
BREAK NOW.  
HE CAN'T  
SEE US!

THAT'S  
WHAT YOU  
THINK!

YEAH.  
COME A LITTLE  
CLOSER SAP  
MAYBE YOU'LL SLIP  
OVER THE EDGE  
OF THE ROOF!

SOON, WHEN THE MOON ONCE MORE  
APPEARS

I KNEW THAT I COULDN'T  
ROUND THEM UP MYSELF  
**BATMAN** SO I MARKED  
THEM WITH THAT LUM  
INOUS PAINT TO HELP  
THE POLICE IDENTIFY  
THEM LATER

GOOD IDEA, ROBIN.  
AND IT TURNED OUT  
TO BE USEFUL... BUT  
FOR YOUR ORIGINAL  
PURPOSE IT WASN'T  
NECESSARY. THE  
SULPHUR DIOXIDE  
BLEACHED THEIR  
CLOTHES. THAT  
WOULD HAVE  
IDENTIFIED  
THEM!

NO, BATMAN  
SOMETHING'S THE  
EFFECT OF SULPHUR  
DIOXIDE DID -  
APPEARS VERY  
QUICKLY - THE  
COLOR MIGHT  
HAVE RETURNED  
TO THEIR CLOTHES,  
AS IT DID TO  
MY CLOAK.

HMM? YOU KNOW  
THAT? AND YOU  
FLUNKED CHEM-  
1021? THIS DOESN'T  
MAKE SENSE AFTER  
WE TURN THESE  
THINGS OVER TO THE  
POLICE. I'M GOING TO  
INVESTIGATE.

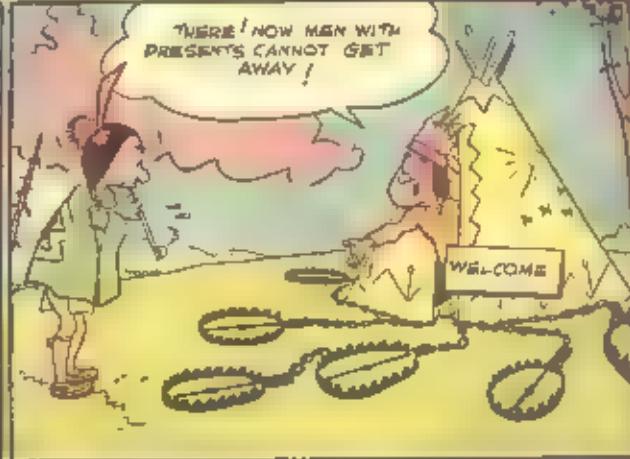
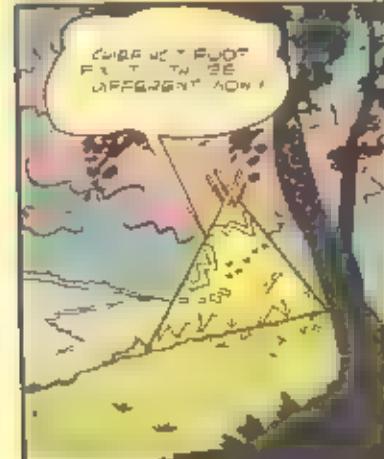
AND SO, NEXT DAY

I'M SORRY.  
MR. WAYNE. YOUR  
WARD'S NAME WAS  
CONFUSED WITH THAT OF  
RICHARD E. GRAYSON. HIS  
OWN REPORT IS EXCELLENT  
ESPECIALLY IN  
CHEMISTRY.

I'M GLAD TO  
HEAR THAT, PROFESSOR!  
NOW HE CAN RESUME A  
HOBBY OF HIS - STUDY OF  
BEDS, PARTICULARLY  
THE ROBIN SPECIES!  
HE'LL LIKE THAT.



AND HOW





BE SURE  
TO GET THESE  
TOP FAVORITES  
FOR THE BEST IN  
COMICS!



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# BATMAN ROBIN

With this issue we mark the beginning of a new series of stories in which Batman and Robin meet those living human people who keep a daily vigil to make the United States safe for you and 30,000,000 others they are the men of our nation's police force members of the various branches of service of which we read little if at all to these men that these stories are dedicated it is only fitting that we begin this series with the story of the men of the Green Trucks - The Police Emergency Squad... the squad whose chief duty is saving lives..

"THE GOOD SAMARITAN COPS"



OUR STORY BEGINS WITH A SOUND - THE SOUND OF A SCALLOPING GREN. IT ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF BRUCE WAYNE AND TALK GRAYSON

AND SO LATER POLICE HEAD QUARTERS

THERE GOES LINE OF HOSE GREEN TRUCKS AGAIN

REEEEEE

YOU KNOW DICK, TO BE A GOOD DEA IF YOU KNEW A LITTLE MORE ABOUT OUR VARIOUS POLICE SERVICES. THE EMERGENCY SQUAD MEN ARE HANDPICKED AND SPECIALLY TRAINED

LET'S GO

YES, DICK - THE EMERGENCY SQUAD! THEY ROLL ONLY WHEN THE REGULAR FORCE IS STUMPED

THIS IS BRESSLER. OH OH! I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU. HERE HE COMES WITH THOSE PICTURES OF HIS YOUNG KID AGAIN

THE STATION HOUSE RESERVE ROOM

AW. SERGEANT I JUST THOUGHT BATMAN MIGHT WANT TO SEE HER.

I SURE WOULD. WHEW! QUITE A KID, CUTE.

WELL, BOOKIE, I HEAR TODAY'S YOUR FIRST RIDE IN WITH THE EMERGENCY SQUAD!

EMERGENCY SQUAD? "NURSE MAID" SQUAD! ALL THEY DO IS RESCUE CATS FROM TELEGRAPH POLES! AND I WANTED TO SEE SOME ACTION, BABY

GREETINGS, COMMIS-SHIONER

I GOT YOUR CALL, BATMAN. HERE'S YOUR TUTOR, SERGEANT MEAD

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, BATMAN! I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO MEET THE MEN OF MY SQUAD!

AND THAT WOULD BE FLANNIGAN AND FLANNIGAN ARGUING AS USUAL AND OVER THE SAME THING

FLANNIGAN STAY AWAY FROM ME GIRL OR I'LL SPREAD YER NOSE ALL OVER YER PRETTY CALE

M SORRY I CAN'T DO THE SAME FOR YOU. SOMEBODY BEAT ME TO IT HA HA

RICHARDS, I PROMISE YOU THAT THE "NURSE MAID" SQUAD AS YOU CALL IT WILL GIVE YOU MORE ACTION THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR

THIS IS SUE E  
OUR TRUCK SHE  
CARRIES EVERY-  
THING FROM FONDERED  
MILK FOR A NEW-  
BORN BABY, TO  
PULL MOTORS AND  
SUBMARINE  
GUNS!

BATMAN AND ROBIN  
MEET THE LAST BUT NOT  
THE LEAST IMPORTANT  
MEMBER OF THIS UNIT  
OF THE EMERGENCY SQUAD

SURELY, AN EMERGENCY CALL COMES  
THROUGH NERVES TINGLING WITH EX-  
CITEMENT. BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE  
AWARE THAT A GREAT ADVENTURE IS  
BEING UNFOLDED.

OKAY, BOYS! INTO THE TRUCK!  
C'MON, BATMAN...ROBIN!  
LET 'ER ROLL!!

BELL CLANGING A CLAMOROUS WARNING, THE  
TRUCK TEARS THROUGH HASTILY OPENED HOLES IN  
THE TRAFFIC. THE EMERGENCY SQUAD IS ON THE WAY!

HERE WE  
GO,  
ROBIN!

SO  
WE'RE  
FLYING!!

PLEASE  
MY LITTLE  
PUSSY CAT  
CLIMBED THAT  
HIGH POLE AN'  
AN' NOW SHE  
CAN'T GET  
DOWN

LATER THE  
TRUCK SCREECHES TO A HALT  
ON SWAYING  
TREES

DON'T WORRY!  
WE'LL GET  
YOUR KITTEN  
FOR YOU.  
FLANNIGAN!  
UP WITH YOU!

MEOW  
MEOW!

HERE,  
PUSSY,  
PUSSY!

HAW  
HAW

RICHARDS,  
I KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
THINKING—  
A PUSSY CAT  
ON A POLE LIKE  
YOU SAID  
BUT IF WE  
HAVE TO BE  
TO A LITTLE KID  
WHOSE HEART IS  
BREAKING, WE  
DO IT—AND  
LIKE IT!!

HERE'S  
YOUR LITTLE  
KITTY, GIRLIE  
UHP...  
HEY!

OH  
THANK  
YOU...  
THANK  
YOU!

MY-YE HERO!  
AREN'T YOL THE  
LADY KILLER,  
THOUSH? 'TIS A  
PITY THE OLDER  
GIRLS ARENT SMART  
ENOUGH TO KISS  
THE LIKES OF YE  
HO! HO!

LOOK WHO'S  
TALKING--  
AND WTH  
THAT  
FACE!

ONE CALL COMPLETED THE TRUCK ROLLS ON.

SERGEANT YOL CERTAINLY MADE THAT CHILD HAPPY

WE GET A LOT OF CALLS TO SAVE PETS FOR KIDS

I THINK I'LL GET MY KID A DOG ' SHED LIKE A DOG.

SUDDENLY

CALLING  
EMERGENCY  
TRUCK NUMBER  
SIX PROCEED TO  
ISLAND IN LOWER  
BAY. MAN  
CAUGHT IN  
QUAGMIRE

QUAGMIRE!  
THAT'S AS TREACHEROUS AS QUICKSAND

YOU SAID IT! LET 'EM OUT  
BRAHMINIAN!

DEAR NO THE LINE THE SQUAD DEFIES LEG-SICK  
NG SLOUGH AND SLOWLY WADES TOWARD THE  
BOGGED DOWN MAN

HELP!

CAREFULLY BATMAN CRAWLS OUT ON THE  
TREE BRANCH THAT LOOMS DIRECTLY OVER  
THE SEEMINLY-COOME MAN

AS SOON AS  
MY WEIGHT  
BENDS THE BRANCH  
DOWN TOWARD YOUR  
HANDS YOU  
GRAB IT!

A ALL  
RIGHT.

SIREN WEE THROUGH THE STREETS, THE BIG GREEN  
TRUCK SOON HALTS ON THE EDGE OF A MARSHY  
SHORE

WE WERE HUNTING REED-BEDS. HE WANDERED  
TOO FAR OUT. THE REEDS AND MIRE  
STOPPED ME FROM GETTING TO HIM!

WELL GET HIM ON WITH  
THE RUBBER SUITS, BOYS!  
BRING OUT A 100  
FOOT LINE!

HELP! HELP!

CAN'T PULL HIM OUT THIS WAY  
SUCTION PULLED HIM DOWN  
TOO FAR

THAT  
TREE... I'VE GOT AN  
IDEA! I'VE DONE  
THIS BEFORE!... HOLD  
ONTO HIM!

GOOD!  
NOW HOLD ON  
TIGHT WHEN I  
SHFT MY  
WEIGHT BACK

G GOT  
IT!

CAT-OV-CKA,  
BATMAN LEAPS  
TOWARD A HIGHER  
BRANCH AND  
THE RELEASED  
SAPLING  
SNAPS UPRIGHT  
JERKING THE  
MAN FROM  
A LIV NO  
GRAVE

SLL-UP!

NOW!

HE'S TOO  
WEAK TO WALK BACK  
AND IF I CARRY HIM,  
THE COMBINED WEIGHT  
WILL DRAG US BOTH  
DOWN!

KRAH! BACK TO LAND,  
BOB! WE'LL HAVE TO  
SHOOT BATMAN A  
PULLEY-LINE!

BULLS-EYE!

ONCE ON LAND, BROS.  
SLER USES A SPECIAL  
GUN THAT SHOOTS A  
ROPE TOWARD THE  
WAFTING BATMAN!

EASY PAL VOLLE  
BE OFF HERE N  
JUST A SEC

THERE  
WE GOES!  
GRAB  
NIM!

WE'LL  
BE BACK  
FOR YOU  
IN A  
JIFFY!

DON'T BOTHER  
THE OLD HAND OVER-  
HAND METHOD IS  
GOOD ENOUGH  
FOR ME

NICE  
GOING,  
BATMAN!

HOW'S THE  
PATIENT?

OKAY  
THANKS TO YOU  
THAT WAS  
FAST THINK NO  
I'M CERTAINLY  
GLAD YOU  
WERE AROUND  
TO LEND  
A HAND

LATER, AFTER DELIVERING THE QUASIMIRE VICTIM TO HIS HOME

BATMAN I CERTAINLY HOPE THE MAN WHO TAKES MY PLACE TOMORROW IS AS CAPABLE AS YOU

"TAKE YOUR PLACE"  
YOU BEING TRANSFERRED

NO, BEING RETIRED'S AGE LIMIT! I OFFERED MY SERVICES TO THE ARMY THEY REJECTED ME. I'M TOO OLD FOR THAT TOO.

I'M TOO OLD EVEN TO SERVE MY COUNTRY! I WANT TO DO SOMETHING. BUT I SLEEPS IN THE OLD FIREPLACE AND CARPET SLIPPERS FOR ME.

SOMETHING WILL TURN UP YET YOU'LL SEE.



PROCEED

ABRUPTLY

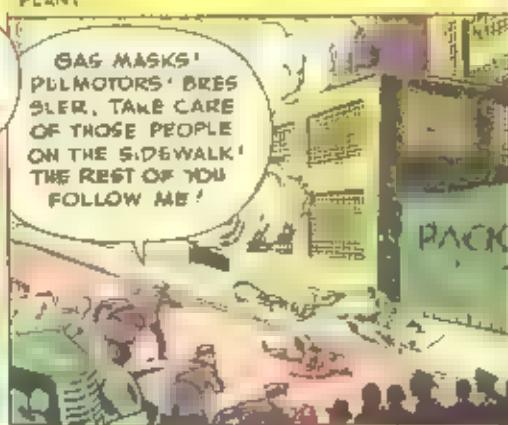
TO MEAT PACKING PLANT. AUCHA A PIPE LINE BURST IN REFRIGERATOR PLANT, EXPLODING OVERLINE BY AMMONIA GAS.

AMMONIA GAS GET GOIN', BRANNIGAN!



EXCITING MOMENTS LATER, THE MEAT-PACKING PLANT'

GAS MASKS! PULMOTORS! BRESSLER, TAKE CARE OF THOSE PEOPLE ON THE SIDEWALK! THE REST OF YOU FOLLOW ME!

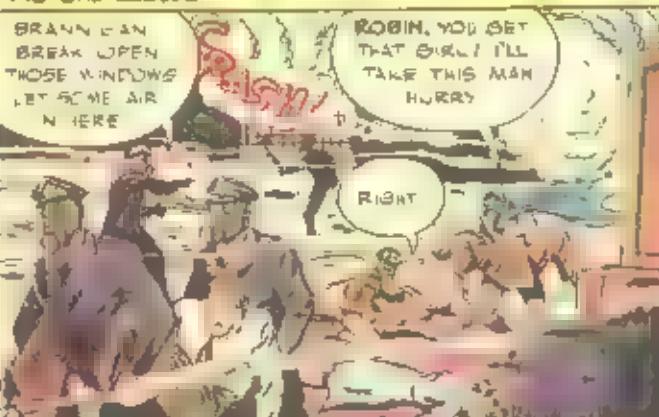


BOLDLY, THE MEN WALK INTO THE PLANT WITH ITS BILLION GAS CLOUDS!

BRANNIGAN  
BREAK OPEN  
THOSE WINDOWS  
LET SOME AIR  
IN HERE

ROBIN, YOU GET THAT GIRL! I'LL TAKE THIS MAN HURRY

RIGHT



KILLED IN FIRST-AID TREATMENT, THE EMERGENCY POLICEMEN TREAT THE GAS-GOED VICTIMS! PULMOTORS PUMP NEW LIFE INTO COLAPSED LUNGS!

CHEER ROBIN! WELL HAVE TO SEARCH AROUND AND MAKE SURE THERE'S NOBODY ELSE IN THERE

RIGHT BEHIND YOU PAL!



HUNTING FEUTLESSLY THROUGH THE GAS-FILLED ROOMS  
OF THE PLANT THE DUO FINALLY PUSHED OPEN A DOOR  
IN THE MEAT STORAGE ROOM TO SEE

LOOK!

B-BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN!

YOU SKUNKS DIDN'T  
CARE HOW MANY PEOPLE  
WERE GASSSED SO LONG  
AS YOU GOT YOUR MEAT  
WHY YOU

HELP!  
GET THIS KID  
OFFA ME  
JUUCH

SUDDENLY BATMAN IS AWARE  
OF DEATH RUSHING AT HIM  
IN THE SHAPE OF A GLEAMING  
ICE-PICK

THIS IS  
GONNA PUT  
YOU ON  
ICE  
WE GUY

TIGER-QUICK, THE BATMAN  
POUNDS ON THE GUNMAN

I GET IT... YOU RATS  
BROKE THAT PIPE LINE  
SO I WOULD KNOCK EVERY-  
ONE OUT AND YOU COULD  
GET THE MEATS FOR A  
BLACK  
MARKET  
YOU SWINE

UGH

LOOK  
WHOSE TALKING  
ABOUT BEING  
ON ICE?

OKAY,  
ROBIN, LET'S  
PUT THEM  
IN COLD  
STORAGE FOR  
A WHILE

YOU MEAN  
ABOUT TWENTY  
YEARS OR  
SO?

GET THEM  
OUT,  
TULL-HULD

THE BLACK MARKET LOOTERS ARE TURNED OVER TO A PATROL VIALON BY THE EMERGENCY SQUADS RESCUE WORK GOES ON

WHO  
IS  
THAT?

KID WHO DELIVERS CANDY TO EMPLOYEES HAS GOT HIM! ALL THE PULMOTORS ARE BEING USED. BRESSLER'S BREATHING IN & HIS MOUTH TRYING TO SAVE HIM LOOKS HOPELESS.



OH  
MY CHEST  
HURTS  
ME  
IT HURTS

I'LL GO AWAY YOU'LL  
BE ALL RIGHT, YOU  
JUST WAIT AND SEE!

YOU'RE A GREAT  
GUY BRESSLER.



WON THE  
SOURCE OF  
THE  
TROUBLE

WE  
CAN'T SHOOT  
IF WE HIT  
HIM, THAT GIRL  
WILL DROP

LATER AS THE EVER  
EMERGENCY TRUCK DRAWS  
AWAY IT'S JOB DONE

I COULDN'T LET THAT  
KID DIE HE WAS SO  
YOUNG! THAT REMINDS  
ME MY OWN KID SAID  
SOMETHING CUTE YES  
ERDAY.. UH.. YOU  
WANT TO? BRESSLER

LL BE GLAD  
TO LISTEN TO  
ANYTHING YOU  
HAVE TO SAY  
ABOUT KIDS



FOR ONE SOLID HOUR THE TENSE  
GROUP WATCHES AS BRESSLER  
DESPERATELY TRIES TO BLOW THE  
BREATH OF LIFE INTO THAT SMALL  
STILL BODY! THEN AT LAST... A  
HAND TWITCHES

THE KID'S ALIVE. THANK

HEAVEN

HUR

HUR



HE'S MOVING

BUT BEFORE BRESSLER CAN RE-  
LATE HIS CHILD'S CUTE SAYING  
HEADQUARTERS CUTS IN

LA LA LA  
EMERGENCY  
TRUCK IN  
MANHATTAN ON  
THE LOOKOUT AT  
FIFTH AVENUE  
AND  
VINE STREET

ANOTHER  
HOMICIDE MAN  
AC JET'S SO  
BRANNIGAN

HEY DOES  
THIS GO ON  
ALL DAY



EGORRAH! LOOK AT THE PRETTY  
GIRL! I THINK I'LL RESCUE HER  
AN

NO, YOU DON'T,  
PUSHFACE! I'LL RESCUE  
ALL THE PRETTY GIRLS  
AROUND HERE!

HEE! HEE! LOOK AT  
ALL THE PEOPLE! BUT  
IF THEY COME TOO  
CLOSE I'LL THROW  
YOU OFF! HEE  
HEE



RACING UP THE STAIRS, FLANNIGAN BLASTS INTO THE ROOM CONNECTING THE BALCONY LEDGE

BRING THAT GIRL  
INSIDE OR IUGH!

HEE HEE! POOLED YOU, DIDN'T  
I IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW I  
HAD A GUN?  
HEE HEE!

HEE HEE! I SHOT YOUR  
POLICEMAN HE  
LOOKED SO SUR-  
PRSED HEE HEE

MOMENTS LATER, ONE FLOOR ABOVE  
THE BALCONY ROBIN STEALTHILY SWINGS  
A JUTTING FLAGPOLE

FLANN GAH!

GIT OUT  
THE TEAR-  
GAS GUNS  
WELL

WAIT!  
ROBIN AND I  
HAVE A BETTER  
PLAN. YOU  
JUST KEEP  
THAT  
MAN ACE  
ATTENTION  
OFF US.

YEAH, COME  
DOWN AND I'LL  
BAT YOUR FACE IN!  
POOR FLANNIGAN!

HEE/  
HEE!  
THERE  
GOS  
ROBIN!  
LET'S KEEP  
THE MAN AC  
OCCUPIED HEY,  
YOU! WHY DON'T  
YOU COME  
DOWN HERE?

ALLEY-  
OOP/  
BOTCHA!

HUN!

AND AT THAT PRECISE INSTANT, BATMAN CATA-  
PULTS FORWARD IN A LONG, LOW DIVE!

THEN, CUTTING THE FLAPPING  
FLAGPOLE LINE, ROBIN SWINGS  
DOWN IN A SURPRISING AERIAL  
MANEUVER.

BUT THE BATMAN OF  
PONENT FIGHTS WITH  
THE MANACAL FURY AND  
STRENGTH ALL MEN  
POSSESS IN MOMENTS  
OF FRENZY.

KILL  
KILL!  
HEE/  
HEE!

DESPERATELY BATMAN TEARS THOSE CLAWING FINGERS LOOSE. HIS FIST WHISTLES IN A SHORT ARC AND



THE BATMAN SUBDUE THE FIRST TO REACH FLANN GAN'S BAR & SEE'S BEANN GAN



SURE  
MIND IF I  
SEE YOUR  
GIRL FRIEND  
TONIGHT?



FLANNIGAN  
YOU'RE ALL  
RIGHT?  
YOU'RE NOT  
HURT?



NOW THAT  
BULLET HIT MY  
BADGE JUST  
KNOCKED THE  
WALL OUT OF ME  
I CALL IT AS  
BEANNIGAN DAY  
COOLING SWEET  
NOTH NGB  
IN MY  
EAR

FLANNIGAN  
YOU  
YOU SCARN ME LIKE  
THAT SEE MY EEL IS  
IT? SINCE WHEN CAN A  
MAN SEE OUT OF TWO  
BLACK EYES?

OH YEANT? WHY  
YOU BABOON FACED  
MORON, I'LL BLA...  
BLA...

BUT SUDDENLY ALL FEUDS—  
EVEN FRIENDLY ONES—ARE  
PUT AS DE

SARSE A CALL  
JUST CAME THROUGH  
THE POLICE HAVE  
TWO GUN FOWLEY  
AND HIS MOB  
BOTTLED UP BUT  
THEY CAN'T GET  
HIM OUT

OKAY  
WE'RE ON  
OUR WAY



IN AN EMPTY BUILDING KILL-CRAZY TWO GUN ROWLEY  
AND HIS MOB DEFY THE POLICE. BUT NOW THE GREEN  
TRUCK ROLLS UP!

BETTER  
BYE  
UP.  
FOWLEY!

COME AND  
GET ME  
COPPERS!

OKAY BOYS, LET'S  
GET TO WORK!



THE EMERGENCY SG. AD AT WORK. EACH MAN TO HIS JOB, EACH TEAMED IN KNOWING JUST WHAT TO DO. FIRST LONG TEAR GAS SHELLS ARE FIRED INTO FORTIFIED WINDOWS.

THEN UNDER THE PROTECTIVE COVER OF BLASTING TEAMS - GUNS THE SQUAD BREAKS UP AND CLOSES IN.

OLAY  
TO YOUR POSTS  
BOYS GOOD  
LUCK  
BATMAN!

THANKS  
LET'S GO  
ROBIN...  
RICHARDS

ON THE SIDE AWAY FROM THE GUNMEN, BATMAN, ROBIN AND THE ROOKIE RICHARDS CLAMBER UP PORTABLE RELEASING LADDERS.

GAINING WINDOWS ON THE SAME FLOOR WITH THE KILLERS THE TRIO LAUNCHES FORWARD.

TOUGH GUYS, EH?

WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE. MORE COPPERS COMIN' UP THE STAIRS. MAKE FOR THE TOP FLOOR!

BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN!

BUT SQUAD AYES CHOP HOLES THROUGH THE ROOF AND GAS BOMBS PLOP OPEN, FILLING THE TOP FLOOR WITH CHOKING TEAR-GAS!

THAT'S  
THE  
TICKET

COUGH COUGH  
WE'RE CUT OFF  
WE GOTTA  
BLAST THROUGH  
THE BATMAN  
(COUGH-COUGH)

Cough Cough

BUT BLASTING THROUGH THE  
BATMAN AND HIS TINY GROUP  
ISN'T SO EASY

DROP THOSE GUNS  
AND MAKE IT EASY  
FOR YOURSELVES

YOU  
AINT  
STOPPIN'  
ME  
WISE  
GUY

THANKS, RICHARDS.  
THAT WAS TOO CLOSE  
FOR COMFORT.

SAY 'UNCLE'

Z-  
UHMM

UNCLE!  
UNCLE!

AND AFTER THE WHOLE FOWLEY MOB  
SAYS 'UNCLE'

SERGE, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR  
CALLING THE SQUAD A "NRAE-  
CHANGED YOUR MIND  
ABOUT US RICHARDS? KINDA  
THOUGHT YOU WOULD  
YOU'RE A GOOD KID AND A  
GOOD COP

AND WHEN MEAD  
REPLIES TO COMMISSIONER  
BURDON

MEAD I'D LIKE TO DEFER  
YOUR RESENTMENT FOR  
THE DURATION. OUR  
YOUNGER MEN ARE  
GOING INTO THE SERVICE.  
MEAD WE GOSH SIR  
NEED YOU. I'M GLAD  
HERE I CAN HELP

LATER WHEN THE SQUAD MEETS  
IN THE GARAGE -

WELL MEN, IT'S BEEN  
A GOOD DAY'S WORK.  
ROBIN AND I ARE  
HEADING FOR HOME  
NOW BUT WE WANT  
TO SAY WE'RE GLAD  
WE

THERE'S BEEN  
AN EXPLOSION AT THE  
DEKKER RON WORKS.  
SOME MEN ARE TRAPPED  
UNDER WRECKAGE!

RIGHT GET THE  
ACETYLENE TORCHES!  
PULL MOTORS... SORRY TO  
LEAVE YOU LIKE THIS,  
BATMAN - DROP  
AROUND TO SEE US  
SOMETIME!

AND SO THE EVERSENSELY  
TRICK ROLLS AGAIN. THERE'S  
TROUBLE SOMEPLACE AND  
THEY'RE OFF TO LEND A HAND!

WELL THERE THEY  
ARE AGAIN  
THEY NEVER  
STOP.

YEP, THEY'RE  
A GREAT BUNCH  
ROBIN - A GREAT  
BUNCH

WEEEEE

THE END

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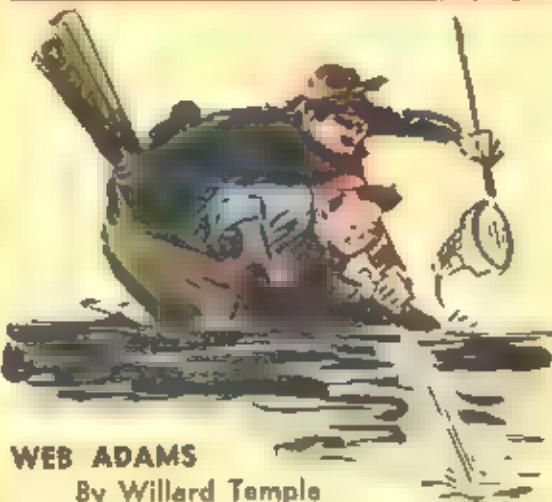
Because the War Production Board has ordered all publishers to use 25% less paper than in 1942, in 1943 T. H. and AD will be reduced in monthly. A. T. A. C. & P. will be reduced. ALL STAR COMICS\* will be reduced only slightly, and PICTURES FROM THE BIBLE\* may shrink in 1943.

# GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

Reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK,

Director of Children's Reading,

CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA



## WEB ADAMS

By Willard Temple

Illustrated by Dwight Logan

Web Adams was one of those boys with a regular talent for getting into trouble. No matter how good his intentions were when he started out he always ended up doing things that teachers and parents and grown-ups in general don't think little boys should do. He had a lot of fun doing them though.

Sometimes the fun was worth the punishment that came after it. And sometimes miraculously he wasn't even punished: as for instance the time he beat up the school "squealer" and his father gave him a new baseball bat instead of a licking.

Web's friend, Chuck, was a good pal and together they had a lot of ideas or exciting things. The "revenge club" was one and it kept them busy gathering wood to build their fire and trying out ways to earn the money they needed for it. Selling cabs was another idea. Their first croaking report on earned them fifty cents. But the second faded and gave them some bad moments. Then there was the school picnic. Web and Chuck didn't want to go anyway so out of sheer boredom they made away with all the children's sandwiches and the watermelon. You may imagine that the boys weren't very popular around there after that, and the picnic was not a success.

Parents won't approve of Web Adams, but boys will enjoy reading about his exploits and his friends and his dog, Butch.

This is a new book. Ask your librarian for it.

## by TOD LOWRY

YOU could feel the tension as the small craft, shrouded in the cloak of night, moved slowly to its objective. On the wheel of the ketch, the knuckles of the wheelman's hands showed stark white, and the lieutenant who had observed this smiled. To himself, he thought how good it was that the men, each of them, realized their responsibility. "Gad," the lieutenant thought. "It's like sitting on a powder keg."

And then again, a snap! This was a powder keg—a virtual arsenal of destruction. Below decks, in addition to the men hidden there, was enough explosive and fire material to blow every man on board to Kingdom Come. In the night, the lieutenant squinted his eyes. Then, softly, he spoke to the wheelman. "Steady as you go, lad. We'll be challenged in a moment."

He could see the objective now, and the blood raced through his body. She was there, the American ship! And around her were the gunboats and, should one of them ring, there would be little hope.

"What ship?"

The lieutenant's fingers bit into the wheelman's arm as the sentinel's challenge came over, the murky water.

"A trader from Malta," the pilot returned easily. "We lost our anchors in a gale." He went on glibly. "Would it be possible to moor to the bigger vessel until morning? This trader was carrying a valuable cargo."

Listening, the lieutenant held his breath. A lot depended on the sentinel's answer. The lad who was probably conferring now with an officer.

And at last the answer came,

and it was the answer of avarice. "You may moor." Three words only? Yes, but enough to bring a smile to the lieutenant's face. He was imagining the officer's glee on the American ship. Tomorrow, the bigger vessel would subdue the smaller one, and appropriate her cargo.

Suddenly, the lieutenant stiffened. A puff of wind was taking his command away from the American boat. Something would have to be done immediately if the rule weren't to be discovered.

Calmly he leaned over his quarterdeck, gave the order for two sailors to cast off in a small boat and carry a line to the American vessel's forechains.

A slight creak of davits, the sound of oars striking the water. Then, in a few moments, the ketch was being warped alongside the objective. The space between the two boats became lesser and lesser.

And then the unexpected happened. A swarthy face peered from a porthole of the big American vessel. Sharp eyes fell on the uniform of the lieutenant, swept to the uniforms of the men on deck.

"The enemy! The enemy!"

Now there was no time to lose. The lieutenant whirled, gave a command. Instantly informed men poured from the place of concealment below decks. They ran to the mooring line and pulled with the concerted strength of men fighting mad. The ketch moved alongside her prey.

"Boarders away!" With the command, the lieutenant leaned into the prey's rigging. He didn't look back at his men. They, he knew, would be behind him, already doing the things that had

been rehearsed so many times. Only this time it was the real thing.

Not a shot was fired. Cutlasses whirled and swished. Cries of pain and anguish cut through the night. The enemy on the American ship leaped overboard, those few that were not cut down.

But the job was not yet done. This boat, which was blocking passage into the harbor had to be destroyed. Grimly, the boarding party set down the explosives that were passed up from the ketch's hold, each charge set according to the diagram that had been so carefully studied.

Within ten minutes, the job was done. Like grim ghosts, the boarders returned to the ketch, swept with the tide to safety as the detonations of the explosive swept the enemy harbor.

Guns barked through the night, but their fire was ineffectual. The enemy had been completely taken by surprise and the ship, the American ship, "The Philadelphia," which they had gained only by a freak of fortune, was sliding beneath the waves.

On board the ketch, which was cutting out to sea again, the lieutenant's eyes rested proudly on the men who had performed one of the most amazing cutting-out exploits in the history of the sea. So well, had the job been performed that not a man had been lost.

He was proud of them, this Lieutenant Stephen Decatur—proud of each and every one of these Marines. Tripoli, he told himself, would never be forgotten. Nor would the Marines be forgotten, either after this night of February 16, 1804!

# BATMAN

## ROBIN

THIS IS THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE STORY OF THE CRIME CLINIC AND IT'S NOW FAXED BATTLE WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN! IT IS ALSO THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE LIFE OF THE MAN THEY DUBBED THE CRIME SURGEON - THE SPECIALIST WHOSE CRIMINAL OPERATIONS WERE AS BRILLIANT AS HIS MEDICAL OPERATIONS DOCTOR OF MEDICINE AND DOCTOR OF CRIME! TWO STRONG WILLS, GOOD AND EVIL, CONSTANTLY IN A TUG-OF WAR FOR A MAN'S SOUL! ONE HAD TO WIN - AND DID IN THIS THE LAST CASE OF

**"THE CRIME SURGEON!"**

BOB  
KANE

MOST BATMAN CASES END WITH CRIMINALS GOING TO JAIL. THIS ONE BEGINS WITH CRIMINALS GOING OUT - WITH A JAIL BREAK!

OUTA  
THE WAY,  
WARDEN  
WERE  
OHMM

THEY  
GOT THE  
WARDEN  
LET 'EM  
HAVE IT!

THEN TO SAVE THE WARDEN  
SELL THE MOST BRILLIANT  
SURGEON HERE  
CONVICT Su49

WHAT'S THIS, A CONVICT  
OPERATE ON A PERSON WARDEN?

ONLY YOUR  
SKILL CAN  
SAVE THE  
WARDEN'S  
LIFE. WILL  
YOU DO IT?

I MUST  
BE A DOCTOR!  
I DON'T HOPE  
MY HANDS  
HAVE NOT BEEN  
DIE TOO LONG

YES, HERE IS AN OPERATION TO CONTEND  
WITH KEEN-EYED GUARDS WITH READY  
RIFLES WATCHING...AS A PRISONER LABORS  
TO SAVE THE LIFE OF HIS WARDEN!

GLARPEL  
GUARDS

ALL IS SILENCE BUT FOR  
THE PANTING OF THE OXY-  
GEN TANK...THE TICKING  
OF THE WALL CLOCK...THE  
SNIP SNIP OF SCISSORS  
THEN, AT LAST

A BRILLIANT  
OPERATION

IT WAS AN  
HONOR TO  
ASSIST  
YOU

THANK YOU  
NOW, I THINK  
IT BEST I  
REMAIN  
HERE TO WATCH  
THE WARDEN'S  
CONDITION

NIGHTFALL IN THE  
QUARTZ WARD. A  
LONG GUARD WATCHES  
CONVICT Su49 - WHO  
WATCHES THE WARDEN!

HEY, WHAT'RE YOU  
DOING?

JUST  
GETTING THE  
WARDEN SOME  
MEDICINE

SUDDENLY

YOU COULD FOO. BREATHE  
BREATHE THIS ETHER AND GO  
TO SLEEP! I MUST HAVE  
YOUR KEYS!

YOU  
I'LL  
ANHESMM

LATER A MAD PASH...THEN THE WHINE  
OF BULLETS...THE DULL THWACK OF LEAD  
SMACKING THE PRISON WALL

IT'S THAT  
CON SU49  
DOCTOR THURNE  
GOING OVER  
THE WALL

AND SOMETIME  
LATER

I MADE IT. I MADE  
IT. I'M FREE...FREE TO  
CARRY ON THE WORK  
OF THE CRIME CLINIC!

ONE MONTH LATER! THE CRIMINAL KING OF A NEIGHBORING CITY RECEIVES STRANGE BUSINESS CARDS

FROM  
THE DOC

Rx WORRYING YOURSELF SICK  
OVER HOW TO OPERATE A  
CRIME? SOON THE CRIME  
CLINIC WILL VISIT YOUR TOWN  
AND CURE YOUR GILLS! I  
GUARANTEE TO DOCTOR YOUR  
TROUBLE WITH EXPERT TREAT-  
MENT!

OKAY  
WITH ME

THIS PRESCRIPTION SHOULD  
CURE YOUR TROUBLE. I'LL FILL  
IT MYSELF IN MY LABORATORY.  
MY PROFESSIONAL FEE WILL BE  
25% OF THE LOOT.

Rx ADMINISTER GAS  
TO TEAR GAS TREAT-  
MENT TO GUARDS, THEN  
APPLY POWDER (DHA  
METH) TO VAULT  
DOOR. FACE

AND THUS  
AN  
EPIDEMIC  
BREAKS OUT--

AM  
EPIDEMIC  
OF CRIME--  
AS THE CRIME  
CLINIC TRAV-  
ELS CROSS-  
COUNTRY.

BUT HOW  
YOU MAY ASK,  
CAN DOCTOR  
THORNE TAKE  
HIS AMAZING  
LABORATORY  
FROM CITY  
TO CITY?

WHY, THE CRIME CLINIC  
STOPPED AT ALL THE  
KEY CITIES AND IS  
MOVING WESTWARD  
IN ALMOST A STRAIGHT  
LINE!

RIGHT! SO WE  
CAN ASSUME  
IT WILL VISIT  
THIS CITY NEXT?  
NOW I WANT  
YOU TO BZZ... BZZ...

SOON THE NOTORIOUS CRIME CLINIC MAKES  
A TEMPORARY VISIT AND OPENS THE OFFICE  
TO THE INPATIENT "PAT BETTS"

SEE DOC?  
WE CAN'T  
TRACK DAT  
VAULT W/T  
DEB GUARDS  
AROUND

HMMMM MMH! MY  
DIAGNOSIS INDICATES A  
COMPLETE LACK OF BRAIN-  
WORK! A SIMPLE CASE  
REALLY

WELL, BACK IN GOTHAM CITY, ITS TWO MOST FAMOUS  
INHABITANTS, BATMAN AND ROBIN, WONDER  
ABOUT THAT TOO, AS THEY MAP A CAMPAIGN OF  
ACTION AGAINST AN OLD FOE

THE POLICE TELL ME THESE  
STOOL PIGEONS HAVE LEARNED  
THE CRIME CLINIC MAILED CARDS  
ANNOUNCING ITS ARRIVAL.  
THERE ARE THE CITIES IT HAS  
VISITED. ROBIN WHAT  
DOES THIS MAP

SHOW US?



NEXT DAY, A NEW SHOESHINE BOY WANDERS ABOUT  
THE TOUGH, DILapidATED SECTION OF A BIG CITY!

SO I SAYS TO  
DE COPPER, "LAY OFF  
ME OR I'LL SLUG  
YA ONE!"

PAT'S TELLIN'  
ME I HAW! HAW!



THE DIRTY-FACED URGHIN IS EAS' LY ACCEPTED BY THE LOCAL TOUGHS AND IN HIS PRESENCE CONVERSATION BECOMES UNGLARDED

HEY FLOP-EARS. WHAT'S NEW?

THE DUC'S IN T'LWN I WENT TO THE CLINIC YESTERDAY GOT THE DOC TO DO AN OPER ATION FOR TO NIGHT, PERSON-ALLY

WHAT'S THE IDEA O'SHOOT IN YER MOUTH OFF IN FRONT O' THE KID?

SO WHAT? PLENTY O' PEOPLE TALK ABOUT DOCTORS! HOW'S THAT KID GONNA KNOW I MEAN THE CRIME DOC?

BUT, FLOP-EARS "WHAT KID" IS ACTUALLY ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

SURE! HE TONIGHT EN' WAS FLOP-EARS BAILEY AND I'LL BET MY WO-WO HE MEANT DOCTOR THORNE TAIL FLOP-EARS

THAT NIGHT IN HIS SECRET LABORATORY, DOCTOR THORNE PREPARES FOR AN OPERATION--A CRIME OPERATION!

SURGICAL MASK. RUBBER GLOVES. I'M READY! ALL SET FILST.

YEAH, DOC. BUT DIS LOOKS LIKE TOUGH WORK TONIGHT! I TINK I'LL TAKE ME A VITAM N PILL! IT'LL PO K ME UP.

IN AN EXCAVATION WHERE THE C'TY IS INSTALL NG A NEW SEWAGE SYSTEM THE NIGHT WATCHMAN SUDDENLY SLUMPS INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS

RELAX, POP

LATER THE POLICEMAN ON THE BEAT SHOUTS ABOVE THE DIN OF DIGGING TOOLS.

HOW COME YOU MEN ARE WORKING TONIGHT?

ORDERS' GOT TO FINISH THIS JOB FAST! TOUGH, TOO! FULLA ROCKS! WE'RE GONNA HAFTA DO PLENTY OF BLASTING!

AND THE POLICEMAN STROLLS ON, UN-AWARE THAT IN THE SHADOWS OF THE NEARBY BANK, LURKS--THE CRIME SURGEON!

MY BOYS ARE DOIN' A SWELL JOB O' PERTENDIN' THEY'RE WORKIN' ME!, EH DOC?

YES NOW BE READY TO SET OFF THE TWO DYNAM TE BLASTS! ONE TO COVER THE OTHER! ONE ON THE ROCKS THE OTHER AGAINST THE BANK WALL

BUT JUST AS CRIME GETS READY TO BLAST LOOSE,  
TWO FIGURES EXPLODE INTO DYNAMITE ACTION

OKAY  
ROBIN --  
NOW!

CHECK IT

YOU'LL  
NEED A  
DENTIST'S  
DRILL  
-- NOW!

THEN A RECKLESS  
PLUNGE THROUGH SPACE

NICE  
TO SEE YOU  
AGAIN, DOCTOR!

YOU!!

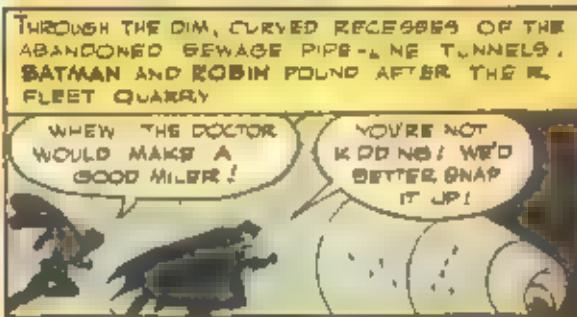
HERE, HAVE  
A SAMPLE OF MY  
TYPE OF ANESTHETIC --  
A KNOCKOUT  
DROP

WE GOT EARS, TOO, FLOP.  
EARS! I HEARD YOUR  
FLOPPY FEET!

PHREEEEET

SUDDENLY BATMAN TURNS  
-- AND SEES THE TON-HEAVY  
STEAM SHOVEL SCOOP  
PLUNGING DOWN AT  
ROBIN!

ROBIN!  
ABOVE YOU!  
ABOVE YOU!



SUDDENLY THE TUNNEL ENDS. ON THE WATERFRONT, THE DOCTOR LEAPS TO A WAITING VEHICLE AND LEAVES HIS STUMPED PURSUITERS BEHIND!



SO, THREE DAYS LATER, IN THE NEXT KEY CITY...

AH THE CRIME CLINIC'S BUSINESS CARD. HE'LL PROBABLY SEND A REPRESENTATIVE TO SEE ME ABOUT A JOB. GOOD.



HEY  
WHY THE  
BL NO  
FOL?

JUST  
PERFECT OR  
IN CASE YOU'RE  
TAKING STOOLE AND  
TRIES TO BRING DE  
COPPER TO DE DOG  
W DECUT

IT IS THE CAR  
STARTS OFF. THE  
BLINDFOLDED MAN  
STRANG AIR EAS  
TO LISTEN. LISTEN  
FOR MOUNDS

THE CAR ROLLS ON.  
THE MOTOR PURRS  
QUETLY. THEN  
HE HEARS

ON SPEEDS THE CAR  
SUDDENLY HE FEELS  
THE CAR SHIVER,  
BENEATH HIM AND  
HE HEARS A HOLLOW  
SOUND



FROM THE CAR'S VIBRA-  
TIONS HE KNOWS HE  
IS NO LONGER ON SMOOTH  
PAVEMENT. BUT ROUGH  
ROAD AND SOUND HE  
NOTES



THEN FARTHER ON HE  
HEARS A DULL BOOM-  
ING SOUND



THEN THE CAR SQUEALS TO A STOP. HE  
IS LED UP SOME STARS. SUDDENLY  
THE BLINDFOLD IS WHIPPED OFF AND  
HE SEES --



SUDDENLY OUTSIDE THE SOUND OF A SCUFFLE.  
A FIGURE IS ABLE TO PLY THE STAIRS INTO THE ROOM



SWIFT AS LIGHT BATMAN'S HANDS STREAK ACROSS HIS FACE SNATCH AWAY MAKEUP, ADJUST HIS COWL THEN FROM OUT THE HAM FING BARS COMES HIS SLEEK MUSCULAR FRAME

SET SET DOCTOR  
HERE'S WHERE YOU GET  
A LITTLE TREATMENT  
BATMAN TREATMENT!



LAST NOT VELY TWO FATES AND PISTOL-  
WHIPPED, ROBIN TRIES TO LEND AID  
TO HIS FIGHTING COMPANION



SNARLING ANGRILY, THE ROWDILY KILLER RETALIATES WITH THE ONE WEAPON HIS KIND ALWAYS REPORTS TO -- A BURN! THE MUZZLE THUNDERS FLAME AND



YOU TRIGGER MAD RAT, I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T TOLERATE ANY SHOOTINGS YOU'RE WORKING FOR A DOCTOR NOT A KILLER!



AN UNBELIEVABLE SCENE! ROBIN UNDER THE KNIFE OF A CRAZY DOCTOR, A DOCTOR WHO NEEDS THE CALL OF HIS FURN ENEMY A STRANGE MAN, DOCTOR THORNE A DOCTOR FIRST A CRIMINAL LAST

SCALPEL BATMAN - AND RELAX! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

I COULD USE ANOTHER VITAMIN SULP!



THEN AT LONG LAST THE ORDEAL IS OVER! DONE WE'LL LIVE, BUT HE'LL NEED HOSPITAL ATTENTION NOW YOND BETTER GET GOING

YOU... YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TRY TO STOP ME?



NO I'M STILL A DOCTOR EVEN THOUGH I'M BACKED FROM PEACE CE THAT BOY NEEDS CARE PILLS WILL BLINDFOLD YOU AND TAKE YOU TO A HOSPITAL!

THORNE, YOU'RE A CRIMINAL! AND, EVEN THOUGH YOU SAVED ROBIN'S LIFE, I MUST STILL FIGHT YOU! THIS IS A TRUCE FOR NOW. BUT NOT FOR LONG!



NORMALLY, THE HEART PULSES 70 BEATS TO THE MINUTE AND I WAS ABLE TO FIGURE OUT THE MINUTE IT TOOK TO GET TO EACH SOUND I HEARD. NOW TO RENT A CAR AND LOCATE

BY TICKING OFF THOSE MINUTES



THE TRAIN ROLLS ON! THE BATMAN'S WATCH TICKS OFF 6 MINUTES

THE SECOND SOUND: A BLACK-SMITH'S HAMMER, BYE KING A HORSE SHOE IT'S ON THE RIGHT TRACK NEXT 2½ MINUTES!



LATER AT THE HOSPITAL.

WE'RE SLEEPING NOW. I SEE I WOULDN'T DIS TURB HIM YET. I HAD HOPED HE MIGHT TELL ME WHERE THORNE HAS HIS HIDECUT. HE SAW WHERE I WENT! I WAS BLINDFOLDED!



LUCKILY I TOOK NO CHANCES ALL THROUGH THAT RIDE. I WAS COUNTING THE PULSE BEATS AT MY WRIST-USING MEDICINE TO DEFEAT MEDICINE!



FOUR MINUTES OF RIDING THEN

CHUG!  
CHUG!  
CHUG!

THAT'S IT A RAIL-ROAD JUNCT-ION SO IT WAS A TRAIN CHUGGING PAST



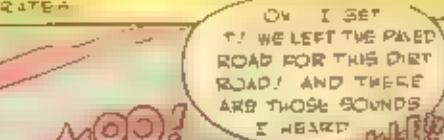
TWO AND ONE-HALF MINUTES LATER

RIGHT ON THE NOSE! SO THAT'S WHY THE CAR SHIVERED AND THAT HOLLOW RUMBLE IT PASSED OVER THIS WOODEN BRIDGE!

RUMBLE!  
RUMBLE!



RED PULSE BEATS OR 5 MINUTES LATER THE CAR STOPPED



MOO!  
MOO!!

THEN FARTHER ON ACTUALLY ONLY  
ONE MINUTE AND A HALF LATER  
THAT DULL BOOMING SOUND

A WATER FALL OF COURSE  
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN ONLY  
A SHORT DISTANCE NOW

THIS IS  
THE PLACE BUT  
BUT WHERE'S DOCTOR  
THORNE'S HELICOPTER?  
THERE'S NOTH NG  
HERE...NOTHING  
AT ALL?

BUT IT'S GOT TO BE HERE! IT  
WAIT! WHAT'S THIS? EXTRA  
IN DE TIRE TRACKS? NOW I  
KNOW WHY THAT ROOM  
WAS SO NARROW AND  
LONG. THE WINDOWS  
SMALL

IT ALL EXPLAINS HOW  
DOCTOR THORNE WAS  
ABLE TO TAKE HIS  
LABORATORY FROM  
CITY TO CITY! HE  
PUT HIS CRIME  
CLINIC ON WHEELS...  
ON THE WHEELS OF  
A TRAILER!!

AN APPARENTLY  
THEY BACKED UP THE  
TRAILER HERE AND THE  
LICENCE NUMBER  
WAS IMPRESSED ON THE  
MUD BANK. THAT  
WOULD BE  
SO JS

LATER  
THIS IS BATMAN  
SPEAKING! I WANT AN  
ALARM PUT OUT FOR ALL  
STATE POLICE TO WATCH  
FOR A TRAILER WITH  
A GOTHAM  
STATE LICENSE  
NUMBER  
SO 98

BATMAN! CALL JUST  
CAMP IN! THAT TRAILER  
WAS SEEN PARKED  
NEAR A GOLD FIELD  
IN CALIFORNIA

GOLD FIELD THANKS,  
OFFICER! I'M OFF  
ROBIN!

SURE I'VE  
GOT TO MISS  
ALL THE  
FUN

THE OUTSKIRTS OF THAT CERTAIN GOLD FIELD.

THAT'S THE GOLD-DREDGER!  
IT SCOOPS UP THE GRAVEL, WASHES  
IT THROUGH A SCREEN AND TEARS  
THE GOLD! INTERESTED, DOC?

AND THE  
COMPANY SAFE  
HOLDS ALL THAT GOLD!  
WHAT? YES, TIPPER...  
I'M VERY INTERESTED

BUT DOCTOR THORNE IS  
STILL INTERESTED IN  
MED CINE

MOCO, YOUR WIFE  
NEEDS AN OPERATION!  
SHE'S IN A COMA NOW!  
STAY WITH HER! I'LL  
RETURN TONIGHT

LATER THOUGH

DOC I GOT AT P THE  
GUARDS ARE REMOVIN'  
THE MONTH'S GOLD "TAKE"  
TO THE ASSAY OFFICE TO-  
MORROW MORNING

THEN WE MUST  
STRIKE TONIGHT  
INSTEAD OF TOMORROW  
NIGHT AS PLANNED!  
GET YOUR MEN TO-  
GETHER.  
QUICKLY, TIPPER

OK, I JUST  
REMEMBERED!  
MOCO'S WIFE  
BUT IF I OPER-  
ATE NOW I WON'T  
BE ABLE TO PER-  
FORM THE GOLD  
OPERATION!  
WHAT'LL I DO??

ALL THAT GOLD,  
SO MUCH OF IT!  
NO, I CAN'T  
GIVE IT UP  
BESIDES, MOC  
CO'S WIFE ISN'T  
TOO BAD! SHE  
CAN WAIT 'TLL  
OPERATE LATER

BUT THOUGH HIS LEAME OPERATION  
PROCEDES SMOOTHLY, THE DOCTOR'S  
CONSCIENCE BOTHERS HIM

YOU ACT KINDA  
NERVOUS TO-  
NIGHT, DOC!  
SOMETHIN' ON  
YOUR MIND?

MOCO  
HE'S NOT  
HERE

NOW I  
CALLED THE NURSE  
BUT HE SAYS HIS  
WIFE IS SICK OR  
SOMPIN'!

AND SO FOR THE FIRST  
TIME DR THORNE  
BETRAYS HIS DOCTOR'S  
OATH.

AND SO  
WILL YOU BE,  
BROTHER, SO  
WILL YOU BE!

LEAVING THE GUARDS TO POUNCE ON THE  
SPILLED BANDITS, BATMAN CHASES  
AFTER THE CRIME SURGEON. A CHASE  
THAT LEADS THROUGH THE VAULTED  
INTERIOR OF THE GOLD DREDGE ITSELF.

YOU'RE  
A FOOL, YOU  
WON'T GET  
AWAY THIS  
TIME!

(PUFF PUFF)  
I CAN TRY,  
BATMAN...  
(PUFF PUFF)  
I CAN TRY

BUT THE TWISTING LABYRINTHS CONFUSE THE DOCTOR AND SOON HE IS TRAPPED ON THE PRISONER'S BALCONY!

NO USE, DOCTOR... I'M TAKING YOU IN! I'M...UGH!

I'M NOT GOING TO LET MY HANDS GET CHARSED AND TWISTED WITH HARD LABOR IN THE PRISON MACHINE SHOP!

BUT THE BATMAN PURSUES... POSSESSLY... RELENTLESSLY... UNTIL THEY REACH THE VERY TOP OF THE GOLD DREDGE!

I REPEAT: I'M TAKING YOU IN!

THE DOCTOR'S FEAR OF PRISON IS EVEN GREATER THAN HIS FEAR OF BATMAN'S FISTS! SOME THING SNAPS IN HIS BRAIN....

I SWEAR, IT! I'LL KILL YOU BEFORE I'LL GO BACK TO PRISON!

OH-OH HE'S GOT A SCALPEL!

THE SCALPEL IS A FLASH OF SILVER AS IT SLASHES DOWN AT BATMAN! ABRUPTLY... A GUN THUNDERS... AND A BILLET SMASHES INTO THE DOCTOR'S SPINE!

MOCO HAS ARRIVED!

YOU DOUBLE CROSSING RAT! SHE DIED! MY WIFE DIED! YOU COULD HAVE SAVED HER! BUT YOU DIDN'T! YOU DIDN'T!

WE'LL CATCH MOCO! HE'LL PAY FOR THIS!

BUT HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW! ANY DOCTOR WHO DESERTS A PATIENT SHOULD BE SHOT! SOING TO DIE NOW... GLAD IT'S ALL OVER! WON'T HAVE TO GO ON FIGHTING MYSELF ANYMORE...

DON'T THINK TOO BADLY OF ME, BATMAN... AND... TELL ROBIN I'M SORRY HE WAS HURT... TELL HIM... AHWWHHHRR...

YES... I'LL TELL HIM... I'LL TELL ROBIN HIS DOCTOR WAS ASKING ABOUT HIM!

AND SO ENDS THE STRANGE CASE OF DOCTOR THORNE, THE CRIME SURGEON... THE DOCTOR WHO COULD NOT CURE HIMSELF!

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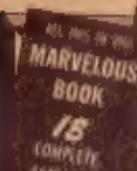
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